MITCH O'CONNELL! BOUCQ!
MAY 1994
$3.95
CAN $4.50
HEAVY METAL
THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE
D. Sire '94

C·O·N·T·E·N·T·S

HEAVY METAL • MAY 1994 • VOL. XVIII, NO. 2

4
GALLERY:
MITCH O'CONNELL

10
THE REBEL
by Bowie

14
CAVEMAN
by Tayyar Oktan

16
THE DISARMAMENT
by Mezzo and Pirus
continued on page 65

34
CAVEMAN
by Tayyar Oktan

36
BOY RACER
by Barron Storey

46
FROM BEYOND
by P. Craig Russell

58
LITTLE EGO
by Vittorio Giardino

63
STRIPTEASE
Edited by Mark Martin.
Scott Cunningham, Mark Crowdman,
Jonathan Royce, Olaf Berg, Jim Woodring,
Michael Ambrecker, Mark Martin,
and Michael Kupperman

74
THE EVENING LOVER
by Harriet and Daniel Redonda

78
EMILY
by Jani Santonja

COVER
by Denis Sire

Publisher & Editor-in-Chief
KEVIN EASTMAN

Designer
JOHN MORROW

Managing Editor
DIANA GABALDON

Lettering Designer
ADAM BUCKEY

Executive Director
EDWARD ZOBOTNY

Business Manager
WALTER GEBELEIN

Subscription Manager
PAT HAYWARD

"The Evening Lover" by Harriet and Daniel Redonda is copyright ©1994 MOEBIUS SA, GENEVE, LES HUMANOIDES ASSOCIES
Printed in the U.S.A. All copyrights are held by individual artists, writers, and / or representatives.

HEAVY METAL (ISSN 0884-7223): "Heavy Metal" is a trademark of Metal Mammoth, Inc. © 1994 584 Broadway, Suite 604, New York, NY 10012. All rights reserved. Nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity to real people and places is purely coincidental. **EDITORIAL INFORMATION:** Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Return postage must accompany submissions; otherwise return of artwork is not guaranteed. **SUBSCRIPTION:** Published bimonthly by Metal Mammoth, Inc. 584 Broadway, Suite 604, New York, NY 10012. $24.95 paid annual subscription. $49.95 paid two year subscription, and $97.95 paid three year subscription in territorial U.S. Add $8.00 per year for Canada, Mexico, and other foreign countries. Periodicals postage paid at New York, NY, and additional mailing offices. **CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Postmaster please send change of address to Circulation Director, Heavy Metal Magazine, 584 Broadway, Suite 604, New York, NY 10012. **ADVERTISING OFFICES:** New York Office: 584 Broadway, Suite 604, New York, NY 10012. (212) 274-8462, FAX (212) 274-8465. West Coast Advertising Representative: T.F. Publishers, 8345 South Sepulveda Boulevard, Suite 630, Los Angeles, CA 90045. (310) 670-7772, FAX (310) 670-7888. **PRINTED IN U.S.A.**

GALLERY

GOOD TASTE GONE BAD

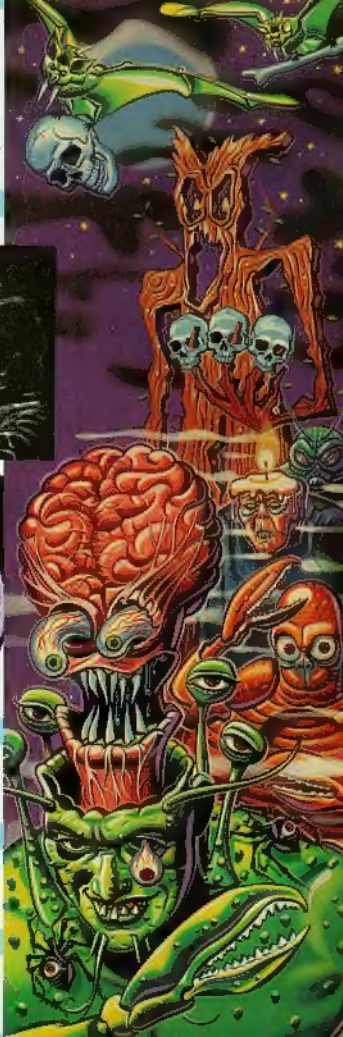
THE "ART" OF MITCH O'CONNELL

Hey Good Lookin'

HEY FOCUS!

Here Come de Judge

Kids Love
TATTOOS



NORMALSTED DAYS
10th ANNIVERSARY
HOP ON OVER TO HIRSVILLE!
IT'S A GROOVIE THANG!
"...BRICK SAMSON...
AND HIS ALL-GIRL COMMANDO UNIT."
Yo!!
I'M A STICKER

MITCH O'CONNELL

makes his living dividing time between gallery showings nationwide and commercial illustrations ranging from TV GUIDE to McDONALD'S.

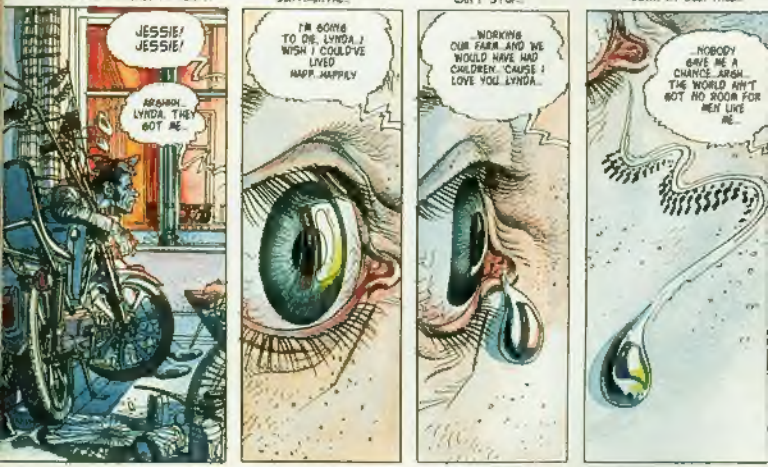
A HEAVY METAL alumni with cover and story credits from the early '80s, Mitch makes good with his new collection of the best in kitsch-loving, stunningly surreal, and salivatingly sexy illustrations and storytelling. Check for this unique and intriguing 68 page collection, GOOD TASTE GONE BAD, THE "ART" OF MITCH O'CONNELL, at better comic and bookseller or send $15.00 (ppd.) to: Good Taste Products, PO Box 267869, Chicago, IL 60626

The REBEL

ME. I'M A REBEL.
YO SHERIFF GALLAGHER'S BACK IN TOWN.
WHAT? THEY LET OUT JESSIE GALLAGHER. THAT LOSER!
AS SURE AS TWO AND TWO MAKE FOUR, SHERIFF.
...AN OUTLAW...
I SEEN HIM DOWN AT CONQUISTA'S. NURSING A BEER.
I THINK I'LL HAVE ME A CHAT WITH HIM AND SET HIM STRAIGHT.
I GREW UP IN THE SLUMS. NOBODY EVER GAVE ME NOTHING. I TOOK CARE OF MYSELF. THE ONLY WAY I KNEW HOW. WITH MY FISTS.
WELL JESSE.
HOWDY, SHERIFF.
SO THEY LET YOU OUT?
YUP. I RECKON IT WAS BY GOOD ATTITUDE.
YEAH!
I DO WHAT I WANT WHERE I WANT. WHEN I WANT TO!
I'M WARNING YOU KID. THIS HERE IS A PEACEFUL TOWN. WE DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE FROM THE LIKES OF YOU!
LISTEN SHERIFF. I KNOWED I DONE BAD IN MY TIME. BUT I WAS YOUNG. AND I PAID MY DUES!
I LIVE MY LIFE TO THE FULLEST. LIKE A WILD STALLION. SOMETIMES. I SMOKE CIGARETTES.
SPARE ME YOUR REPENTANT TALK! AIN'T LIKE YOU ALWAYS SPELL . . .
. . . TROUBLE!
SOMETIMES. I EVEN INHALE. IT HELPS TO CALM ME DOWN.
LET ME GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE...
WHAT SHERIFF?
DON'T MAKE ANY TROUBLE OR YOU'LL HAVE TO RECKON WITH ME!
TEUH!
TEUH!
WHEN I GET A CRAVING FOR THE OPEN ROAD. I TAKE MY BIKE AND HEAD FOR THE OCEAN.

THE OCEAN IS SUPER! THE WIND IS ALWAYS BLOWING AND HOWLING...THERE'S SEAGULLS EVERYWHERE...
HELLO THERE, LYNDA.
HELLO, JESSIE.
WELL, I'M BACK, LYNDA.
MUM...
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW I'M BACK.
I SEE, JESSIE.
...DOWN BY THE OCEAN. I BREATHE THE CLEAN AIR TILL I WANNA PUKE...
YOU KNOW, LYNDA, PRISON'S CHANGED ME. FIVE YEARS IS A LONG TIME, ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE BEHIND BARS. I HAD A LOT OF TIME TO THINK DOWN THERE AND I WAS THINKING MAYBE WE COULD START OVER AGAIN. WE COULD GET HITCHED, GET US A LITTLE FARM SOMEPLACE.
AND AT NIGHT WE COULD MAKE BABIES, LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE.
I'VE CHANGED TOO, JESSIE...
I GET IT. YOU DON'T WANT TO MARRY NO EX-CON...
IT'S CRAZY, I KNOW, BUT I CRAVE DANGER...
LYNDA MULLIGAN, THE PHARMACIST'S DAUGHTER. IS TOO GOOD FOR A HORSE THIEF.
SOMETIMES I GET REALLY PISSED...PEOPLE REALLY SUCK ...I FEEL LIKE SCREAMING...
YOU GOT SOMETHING AGAINST PHARMACISTS, YOU LITTLE TOAD? GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
MY DAUGHTER IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!
OH PAPA...PAPA...
YELLING REALLY LOUD!
WILL YOU STOP THE NOISE OUT THERE! I GOT TO GO TO WORK TOMORROW!
OKAY... OKAY...
PEOPLE DON'T UNDERSTAND ...US OUTLAWS ARE SOLITARY, LONELY PEOPLE...
YOU'RE MY ONLY FRIEND...
I'LL NOT SOME HOW TO CAN FOR YOU TOMORROW
BANG BANG
BA

SHERIFF! THE BANK WAS JUST ROBBED!
I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN. IT'S GALLAGHER. I'LL BET THAT'S WHY HE CAME BACK TO TOWN.
I WARNED HIM...
BANG BANG BANG
COME OUT, GALLAGHER. YOU'RE SURROUNDED!
BANG
NO, SHERIFF! I'M INNOCENT!
BANG BANG
DON'T BE A FOOL, JESSIE! IF YOU GIVE YOURSELF UP NOW, I PROMISE YOU'LL GET A FAIR TRIAL!
NEVER! I'D RATHER DIE THAN GO BACK TO PRIS...ON...
BANG
I THINK WE GOT HIM, SHERIFF.

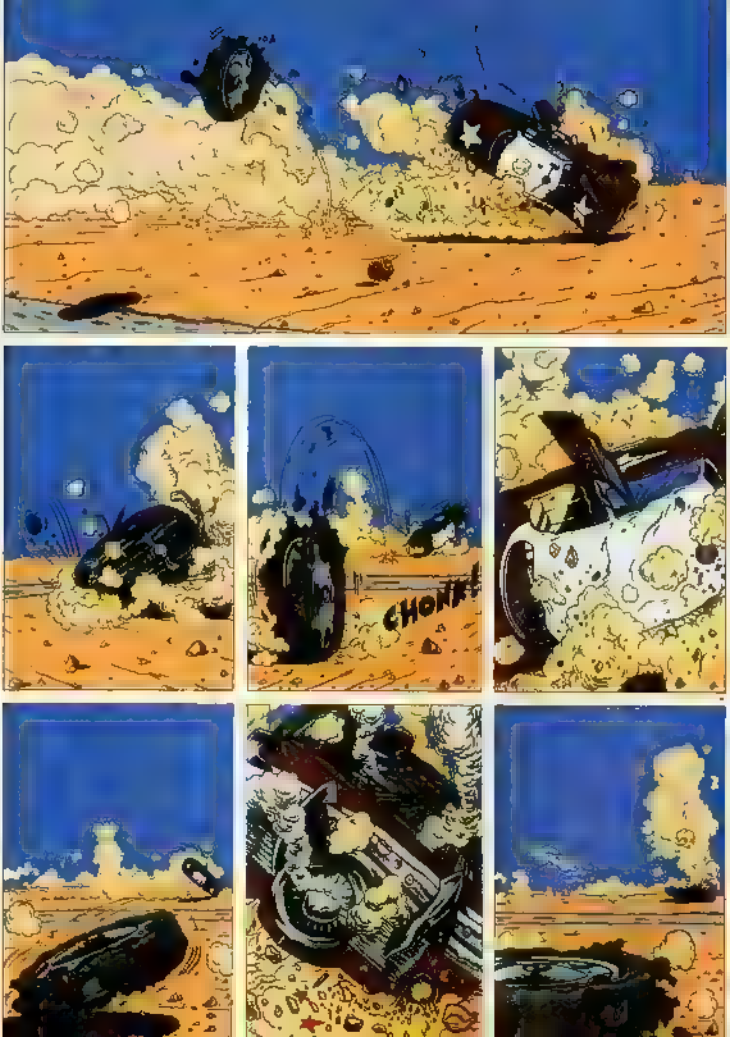

LIFE HAS HARDENED MY HEART!
JESSIE! JESSIE!
ARGHHH... LYNDA, THEY GOT ME...
BUT SOMETIMES I GET SENTIMENTAL...
I'M GOING TO DIE, LYNDA...I WISH I COULD'VE LIVED HAPP...HAPPILY
I'LL FEEL TEARS WELLING UP...TEARS I CAN'T STOP...
...WORKING OUR FARM...AND WE WOULD HAVE HAD CHILDREN...CAUSE I LOVE YOU, LYNDA...
A TEAR WILL TRICKLE DOWN MY UGLY FACE...
...NOBODY GAVE ME A CHANCE, ARGH... THE WORLD AIN'T GOT NO ROOM FOR MEN LIKE ME...

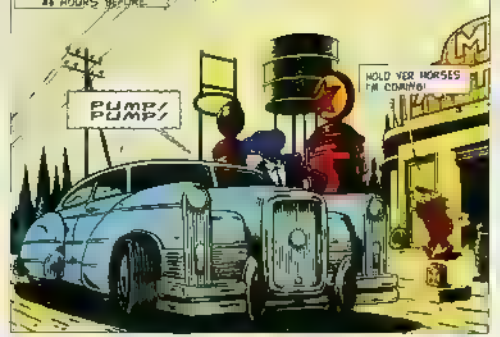
A TEAR FILLS ME WITH GRIEF...
BEFORE IT FALLS DOWN THE LAPEL OF MY LEATHER JACKET...
SUFFERING IS SO SWEET.
LIFE DOESN'T ALWAYS TREAT YOU KINDLY.
I'M A WILD HORSE. I NEED FREEDOM...
YES, JESSIE...
TELL MY MA THAT I WASN'T A BAD SON. AFTER ALL... I LOVE YOU, LYNDA...
YES, JESSIE...
HE'S DEAD! YOU KILLED HIM, SHERIFF!
BUT...LYNDA HE JUST ROBBED THE BANK...
NO, SHERIFF. HE WAS INNOCENT. HE WAS TOGETHER WHEN THE BANK WAS ROBBED...
OH, PLEASE FORGIVE ME, LYNDA. I DIDN'T KNOW.
PLINK
THOSE BASTARDS! BASTARDS!
YOU KNOW, RICHELIEU, I'M GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE ONE DAY!
SOMETIMES I WISH GOD I DIDN'T WRITE HERE!
DON'T HATE ME...THE WORLD ISN'T MADE FOR GUYS LIKE ME. I NEED TO LIVE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? LIVE!
I'LL TAKE MY BIKE AND GO WEST.
HEY, CAN'T YOU PUT THAT BIKE SOMEWHERE ELSE FOR A CHANGE?
COME ON, IT MIGHT GET STOLEN!
THE END

THE
DISARMAMENT

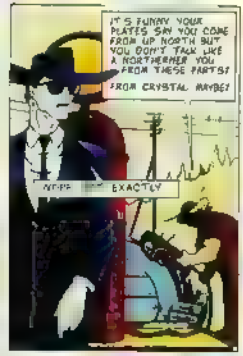
RAWHIDE DESERT ... 10 AM
CRRR HEAR ME? CRACK FIZZLE CAN YOU HEAR US? ANSWER!
CRRR WE KNOW YOU'RE HEADED TO MEXICO. YOU DON'T HAVE A PRAYER
THE HIGHWAY PATROL HAS BEEN ALERTED. CRRR THEY KNOW WHO YOU ARE THEY HAVE ORDERS TO SHOOT
IF YOU GIVE YOURSELVES UP NOW YOU'LL BE SAVING YOURSELVES AND EVERY
WOUNDED WILL BE ATTENDED TO

WE REPEAT IF YOU GIVE YOURSELVES UP NO ONE WILL BE HURT
WE KNOW YOU CAN HEAR US. DON'T BE STUPID SURRENDER NOW. CRUK YOUR ONLY CHANCE
ANSWER CRRK ONLY CHANCE ANSWER! ANSWER
CRRR CRRR
WHAM!


CHONK!


PUMP! PUMP!
HOLD YER HORSES I'M COMING!

FILL HER UP SIR?
NO NO THREE GALLONS NO MORE THREE GALLONS UNLEADED AND CLEAN THE WINDSHIELD TOO


IT'S FUNNY YOUR PLATES SAY YOU COME FROM UP NORTH BUT YOU DON'T TALK LIKE A NORTHERNER YOU FROM THESE PARTS?
FROM CRYSTAL MAYBE?
NOPE EXACTLY

MUM
AUTO

DIGLING!
IS ANYBODY HERE

BEEP!
C154

SHIT! IT'S LOCKED

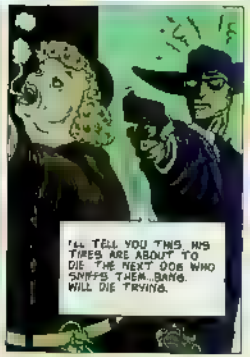
THIS

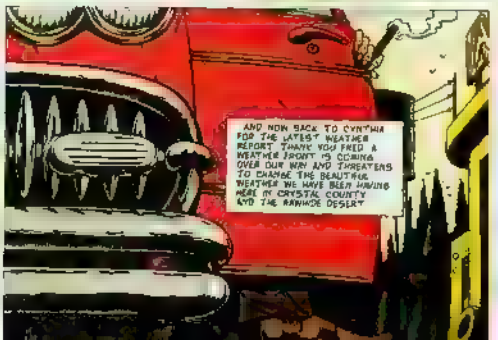
THOSE TOOLS AIN'T FOR SALE SIR
OH

I WAS LOOKING FOR SOMETHING TO FIX MY BUMPER IT'S AWFUL LOOSE
YEAH! SEEN THAT BUT YOU CAN'T FIX IT WITH A SCREWDRIVER YOU NEED A WRENCH AND ANOTHER BOLT

I'LL GET IT FOR YOU HERE IN CRYSTAL COUNTY THE SHERIFF SHERIFF BLOCKER IS VERY PICKY ABOUT CARS
AY LEFT FOR HIS WN THAT IS

MAY
AIN'T DOING THIS JUST TO BE NICE TO YOU IT'S THAT DIDN'T LIKE TO SEE THAT BASTARD BE OVER ON ANYONE AIN'T SO FRIENDLY WITH HIM ANYMORE YOU GET MY MEANING?

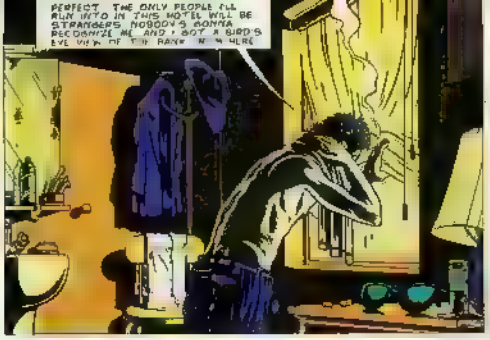

I'LL TELL YOU THIS HIS TIMES ARE ABOUT TO DIE THE NEXT DOG WHO SNIFFS THEM...BANG. WILL DIE TRYING.


AND NOW BACK TO CYNTHIA FOR THE LATEST WEATHER REPORT THANK YOU FRED A WEATHER FRONT IS COMING OVER OUR WAY AND THREATENS TO CHANGE THE BEAUTIFUL WEATHER WE HAVE BEEN HAVING HERE IN CRYSTAL COUNTY AND THE RANWIDE DESERT

HERE YOU IS
NUP DON'T YOU FRET ABOUT THAT BOLT MAN A HURRY IT'LL LAST A FEW MORE MILES AND YOU GOT A CUSTOMER
STORE
THAT ONE? PLEASE' HE AIN'T NO CUSTOMER HE'S BEEN COMING ROUND HERE FOR A MONTH MORNING AND EVENING ONLY DIME HE EVER SPENT WAS FOR SOME GAS FOR HIS LIGHTER
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
FOUR DOLLARS AND FOURTEEN CENTS SIR I HOPE YOU NOT CHANGE 'CAUSE YOU'RE THE FIRST CUSTOMER I'VE HAD TODAY
KEEP KEEP THE CHANGE FOR THE WINDSHIELD
MUCH OBLIGED SIR AND TRY NOT TO SHAVE THAT BUMPER RIGHT UNDER THE SHERIFF'S NOSE WILL YOU?
I KEEP MY EYES PEELED
EYE ISN'T ME
GAS FOR YOUR LIGHTER SIR?
NO. FILL HER UP

HOTEL
LONGHORN-HO
MOTEL
WE GOT ROOMS BY THE DAY THE HALF DAY THE HOUR WHAT'LL IT BE?
I'M A TRAVELING SALESMAN HEADING NORTH I GOT A LONG WAY TO GO I RECKON WON'T BE STAYING HERE TOO LONG. JUST ENOUGH TIME TO SPLASH SOME WATER ON MY FACE AND STRETCH MY LEGS
DAY HALF-DAY OR HOUR
TWO DOLLARS UPFRONT
TWO DOLLARS
OKAY YOU GOT HALF A-DAY
CHECKING OUT TIME IS TWELVE THIRTY AM AT THE LATEST NAME?
FORBES JIM FORBES FROM CHICAGO
CLAYTON
WHAT YOU HOLLERING ABOUT VONDALE?
CLAYTON SHOW THIS GENTLEMAN TO HIS ROOM
1
MURDER I SHOULD BE TO YOUR LIKING IF IT LOOKS ONTO THE STREET I'LL DO YA FINE YOU AIN'T ONE O THEM SUPERSTITIOUS TYPES IS YOU? MURDER IS BEAR.
NO

THERE IT IS. THE SECOND DOOR TO YOUR RIGHT. I GOT TO GO NOW. I'M REAL BUSY. JUST HOLLER IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.


PERFECT. THE ONLY PEOPLE I'LL RUN INTO IN THIS MOTEL WILL BE STRANGERS. NOBODY'S GONNA RECOGNIZE ME AND I GOT A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE BANK FROM HERE

AFTER I KNOCK OFF THE BANK THEY'LL BE LOOKING FOR ME EVERYWHERE EXCEPT IN CRYSTAL COUNTY THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME
AH' EVERYONE IS LEAVIN' MUST BE LUNCH TIME

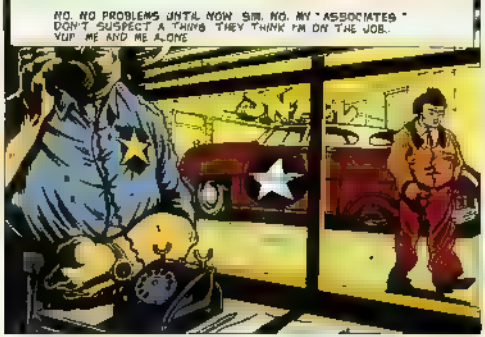
THIS TIME I'LL BE DIFFERENT THE GAS STATION WAS JUST A TEST THE BANK'LL BE FULL OF MONEY!

PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!

YOU TAKE THIS BRIEFCASE AND FILL IT UP HURRY!!

THE THE BANK HE'S GOING TO ROB THE BANK I GOT TO TELL THE SHERIFF RIGHT AWAY!

BGS!!
CLING!
I GOT TO TALK TO HIM BEFORE HE LEAVES FOR HIS PATROL HE TOLD ME NEVER TO GO TO HIS OFFICE BUT THIS S AN EMERGENCY
SEE YA, VONDALE. IM GOING TO GET ME SOMETHING TO EAT
EATING IS FOR PEOPLE WHO WORK YOU AIN'T LIFTED A FINGER ALL DAY
IF EATING IS FOR PEOPLE WHO WORK HOW COME YOU'RE SO FAT VONDALE? HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?
NOW WE REACH THE END OF OUR MORNING PROGRAM FRED AND CYNTHIA RAINER WISH YOU A GOOD DAY AND HOPE YOU'LL TUNE IN TOMORROW AT NINE A.M ON CRYSTAL RADIO


NO. NO PROBLEMS UNTIL NOW SIR. NO. MY "ASSOCIATES" DON'T SUSPECT A THING THEY THINK I'M ON THE JOB.
YUP. ME AND ME ALONE

HELLO SHERIFF FERGUSON WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO SHERIFF BLOCKER IF IT'S ALL RIGHT THAT IS IS HE
COME IN CLAYTON!

YOU SEE THAT DOOR ALL THE WAY DOWN THERE?
I GET IT THAT'S HIS OFFICE AND THE DOOR IS CLOSED SO HE'S BUSY AM I RIGHT?
REWARD
RIGHT!
DEXTER ARMIN
5.000$

NO. SURE DON'T FORGET ABOUT TONIGHT THE MEETING IS AT SIX P.M. SEE YOU THEN SIR
SHERIFF
BLOCKER

DEXTER FARMIN YOU'VE BEEN AFTER HIM FOR A LONG TIME HAVEN'T YOU? DO YOU THINK YOU'LL CATCH HIM ONE DAY?
REWARD
5.000$
WE ALWAYS GET THEM SOONER OR LATER

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT HIM MEAN THE FEDS REALLY HURT HIM LAST TIME AROUND BUT HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE ALL THE SAME AND HE'S ALMOST REACHED RETIRING AGE PRETTY GOOD!

HELLO CLAYTON
OH HELLO SHERIFF DO YOU GOT A MINUTE?
WHY COME IN

I TOLD YOU NEVER TO COME HERE YOU IDIOT!
YOUR YOUR TELE PHONE'S ALWAYS BUSY AND THIS 'S URGENT

HEY YOU'VE GOT A MUCH NICER OFFICE THAN YOUR DEPUTY SHERIFF MUCH NICER AFTER THE FORT STOCKTON JOB I'LL BUY A DESK JUST LIKE THAT ONE AND I'LL BUILD MYSELF A HOUSE AROUND IT HA HA HA
RAWHIDE
MEXIQUE

SHUT UP YOU IDIOT DON'T YOU KNOW NO BETTER THAN TO TALK ABOUT THINGS LIKE THAT HERE? YOU WANNA RUIN THE WHOLE
NO NO I DON'T WANT TO RUIN ANYTHING I SWEAR!
THEN KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT

J JACK COUTANCES IS BACK IN TOWN AND HE'S FIXIN' TO ROB THE BANK
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?

JACK ANGELA'S SON HE TOOK A ROOM IN THE HOTEL IF I WASN'T JUST SEEN HIS PICTURE AT HER HOUSE I NEVER WOULD HAVE RECOGNIZED HIM HE LOOKS BROKE AND HE TOOK THE ROOM FOR A HALF A DAY
OH

I PUT HIM IN THE ROOM JUST UNDER OURS YOU KNOW THERE'S A HOLE IN MY FLOOR WELL HE WAS ACTING OUT THE HOLD UP IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR JUST LIKE AT THE THEATER

NO BUT I'M SURE THAT'S WHERE HE PLANS TO GO AFTER THE ROBBERY WELL AIN'T YOU GLAD I'M HERE!

I WISH YOU'D BROKE AN ARM INSTEAD

FERGUSON KNOWS YOU'RE AN INFORMER PRETTY SOON HE'LL PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER YOUR VISIT AND THE HOLD-UP AT THE BANK IF I DON'T DO MY DUTY HE'LL START GETTING WISE AND HE'LL START ASKING QUESTIONS

YOU YOU THINK I CAN'T KEEP A SECRET? DON'T YOU TRUST ME?

CLAYTON CLAYTON. YOU DISAPPOINT ME KID OF COURSE I TRUST YOU WHY I'D PUT MY LIFE IN YOUR HANDS
WELL THEN YOUR DUTY. YOU GONNA KILL JACK?

NAY I'M JUST GONNA SCARE HIM A BIT
I KNOW YOU'LL LET HIM GO TO ANGELA'S RIGHT?

ANGELA IS OUR PARTNER CLAYTON OUR PARTNER WE NEED HER HELP I AIN'T GONNA TO START A FIGHT WITH HER NOW OVER HER NO GOOD SON
THERE AIN'T

IT'S A LONG WAY FROM HERE TO FORT STOCKTON IT'S AWFUL CLOSE TO MEXICO ABOUT 80 MILES FROM THE BORDER

100 MILES AT THE MOST IF THINGS DON'T WORK OUT SO GOOD ANGELA AND I COULD JUST KEEP GOING WHAT DO YOU THINK?

HA HA AND WHY SHOULDN'T EVERYTHING GO SMOOTHLY
BY JOVE
SHERIFF
BLOCKER

LONG HORI
48
HOTEL

THERE HE IS THAT'S HIM THAT'S BANK
BANK
YOU'RE SURE WITH 9

YES! THE CAR PARKED IN FRONT OF THE BANK IS HIM YOU SEE HE FIGURED OUT EVERYTHING
HOTEL
OKAY KID NOW BEAT IT AND MAKE SURE N-BODY SEES YOU
LONGHORN HOTEL

HOTEL
NK

THE BANK'S CLOSED? BUT MR WALIAMS
WE'RE A TAKING INVENTORY MRS COOPER WE'RE CLOSED JUST FOR TODAY WELL BE OPEN TOMORROW MORNING.

GOOD NOW PUT YOUR ARMS UP IN THE AIR AND SO WITH THE OTHERS

HURRY UP BACK THERE AND DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING IN THE TILL
T'S FULL

OKAY GIVE ME THE BRIEFCASE SLOWLY

I'M LEAVING KEEP YOUR ARMS UP HIGH AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING FUNNY GOT IT?

I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE OLD WILLIAMS FACE RIGHT NOW

YOU IDIOT! YOU COWARD! WHY DIDN'T YOU SHOOT HIM?
LISTEN! THERE'S SHOOTING UP THERE

ANK

POW! POW! POW!

HOTEL
ANK

CAVE BOY

Kevin E. offers me a spread in Heavy Metal. When my latest story proposal gets turned down. On... meet the work 'm into a new journal about heavy metal or something. Spoken by a few bulletheads a week. That's... stars of Motorcycling my head is... here my with memories of the bikes I owned back in what the cities. The... ridden are the Gets go hot to pass on a copy of the magazine... meeting our "motorcycles parked a here and there along the way." ...know a lot of these machines are super fast but were... plastic "chrome parts" [illegible] A bike called by the Trek's name. "Racer has enough tricky widgets in it to [illegible] small... Midnight Dragon" yeah. These mechanical... and [illegible] are all above it is a sex appeal rush no matter how [illegible] Trunk lined... B.S. but [illegible] and get [illegible] do on it. the same trip. Tits and ass on the road.

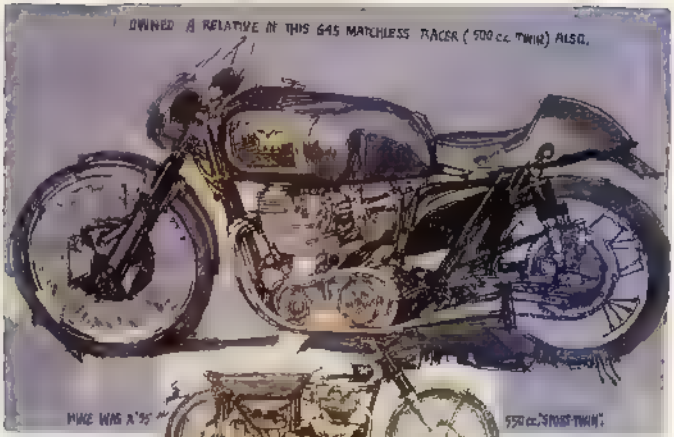
but this... like normal navigation in an... Boring as hell, a... a subject Many... or the... [illegible] Knight In...

a) My first racer was a Velo

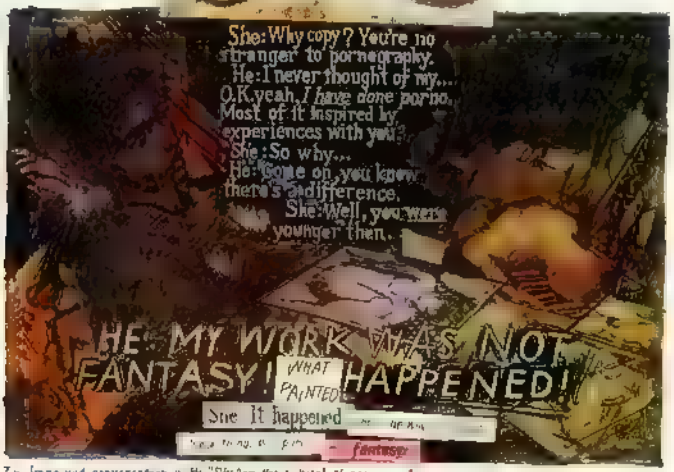
a 350 cc MAC, 1953 model

2b) Joe: These are your new paintings?
He: They're copies of other peoples work.

Come in. Nice to see you. How've you been?



3a Matchless Racer & [illegible] test bike, owned.

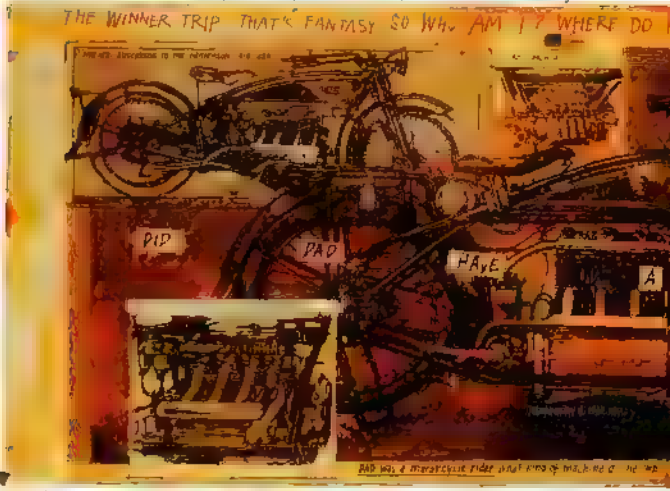

She: Why copy? You're no stranger to pornography.
He: I never thought of my... O.K. yeah, I have done porno. Most of it inspired by experiences with you!
She: So why...
He: Come on, you know there's a difference.
She: Well, you were younger then.
HE: MY WORK WAS NOT FANTASY!
WHAT HAPPENED!
She: It happened
fantasy

3b Imagined conversation with "She" on the subject of pornography - and fantasy.

A WINNER!
She ren m the
you ha nted fantasies
an the time'
A
FANTASY

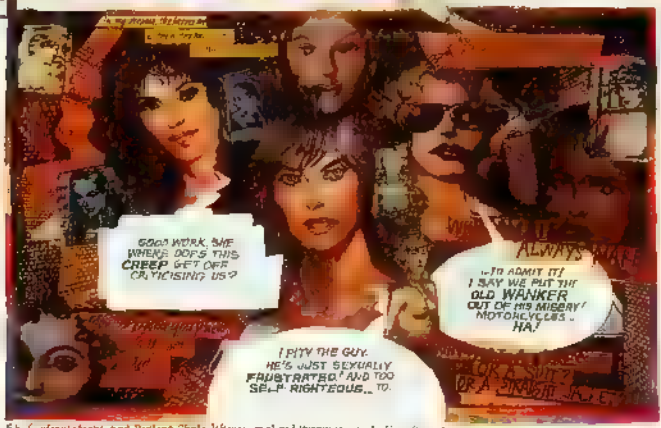
So.

Q: As brief and as a winner in history. So are the BSA's the Motorcycles that A.H.S. History.

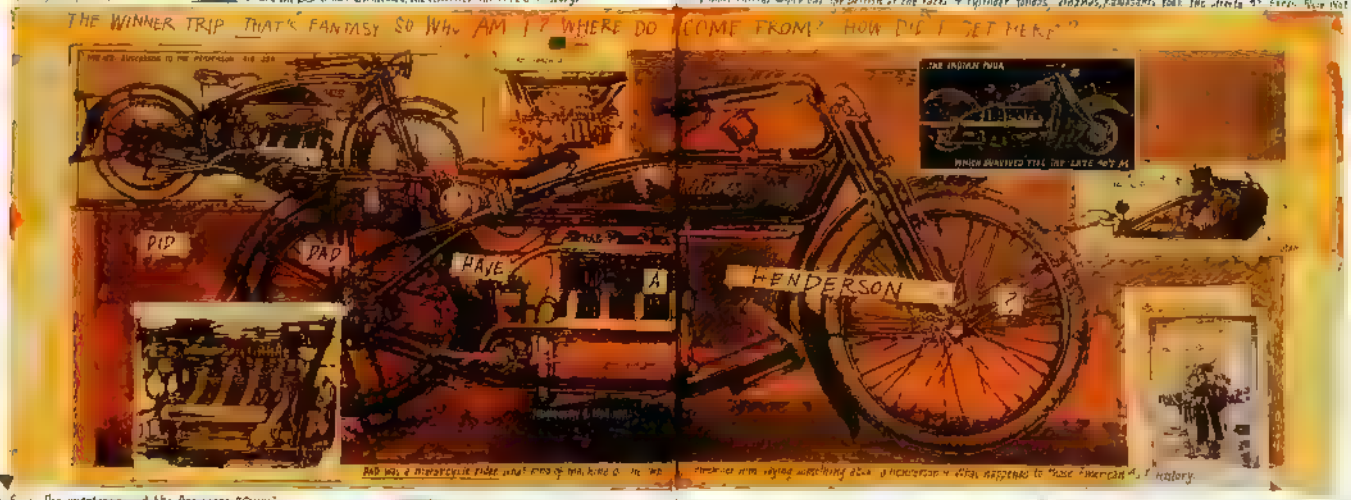


DAD was a motorcycle rider and one of many he d he

S... the questions and the American Tours"


GOOD WORK SHE WHERE DOES THIS CREEP GET OFF CRITICISING US?
I PITY THE GUY. HE'S JUST SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED AND TOO SELF-RIGHTEOUS... TO.
...TO ADMIT IT! I SAY WE PUT THE OLD WANKER OUT OF HIS MISERY! MOTORCYCLES... HA!
ALWAYS MAKE
OR A SUIT? OR A STRAIGHT JACKET?

Et [illegible] ...ations and Partial Shots Women's real and imaginary including three from Heavy Metal?

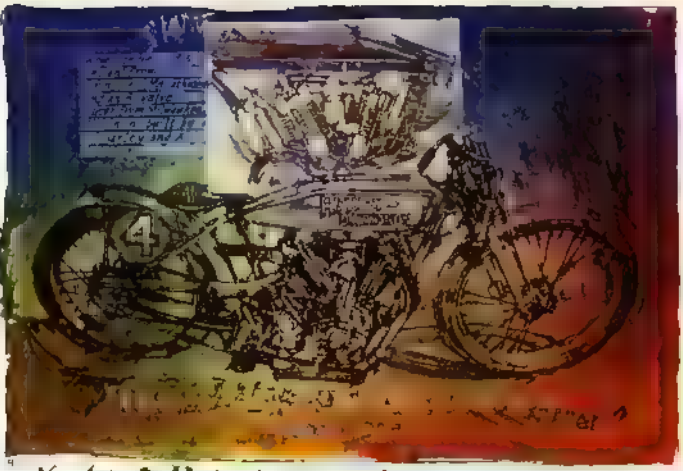

THE WINNER TRIP THAT'S FANTASY SO WHO AM I? WHERE DO I COME FROM? HOW DID I GET HERE?
DID
DAD
HAVE
A
HENDERSON
?

GOOD WORK SHE WHERE DOES THIS CREEP GET OFF CRITICISING US?
I PITY THE GUY. HE'S JUST SEXUALLY FRUSTRATED AND TOO SELF-RIGHTEOUS... TO.
TO ADMIT IT! I SAY WE PUT THE OLD WANKER OUT OF HIS MISERY MOTORCYCLES... HA!

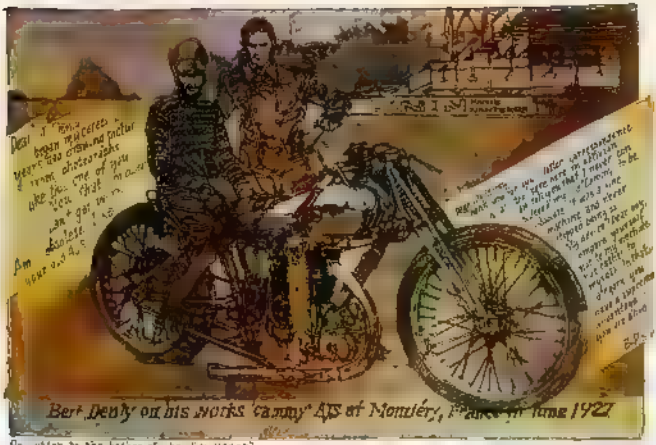
SMASH
WHAM!
HURT!
DENY!

HENDERSON

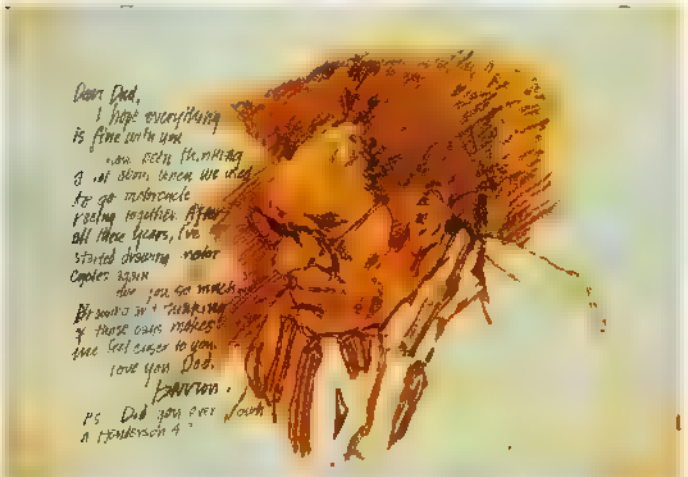
SMASH
WHAM!
HURT!
DENY!



OK Just Paint the Bikes.



"An letter to the father of the boy racer"



"A letter to my father"

For DAD and CHAD

THAT CRANFORD TILLINGHAST SHOULD EVER HAVE STUDIED SCIENCE AND PHILOSOPHY WAS A MISTAKE. THESE THINGS SHOULD BE LEFT TO THE RABID AND IMPERSONAL INVESTIGATOR FOR THEY OFFER TWO EQUALLY TRAGIC ALTERNATIVES TO THE MAN OF FEELING AND ACTION, DESPAIR, IF HE FAIL IN HIS QUEST, AND TERRORS UNUTTERABLE AND UNIMAGINABLE IF HE SUCCEED.

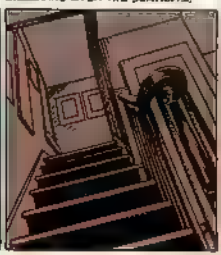
H.P. LOVECRAFT'S FROM BEYOND

ADAPTED & COMICS'D BY P. CRAIG RUSSELL OCT '24

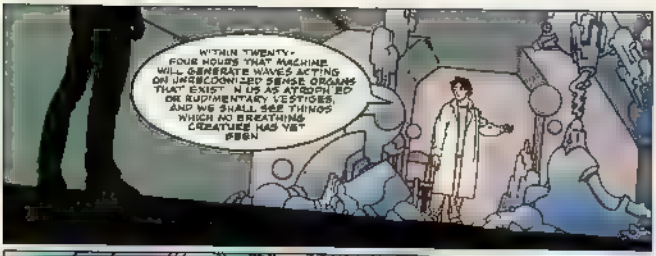
TILLINGHAST HAD ONCE BEEN THE PREY OF RELUCTANT SOLITUDE AND MELANCHOLY. BUT NOW I KNEW, WITH HAIR-RAISING FEARS OF MY OWN, THAT HE WAS THE PREY OF SUCCESS.

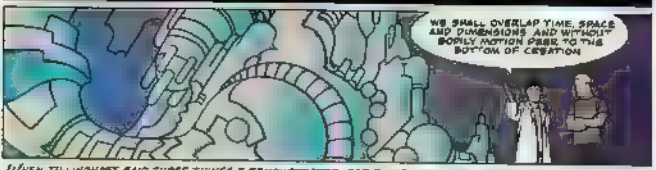
I HAD KNOWN THAT HE NOW REMAINED MOSTLY SHUT IN THE ATTIC LABORATORY WITH THAT ACCURSED ELECTRICAL MACHINE, EATING LITTLE AND EXCLUDING EVEN THE SERVANTS.

BUT I HAD NOT THOUGHT THAT A BRIEF PERIOD OF TEN WEEKS COULD SO ALTER AND DISFIGURE ANY HUMAN CREATURE.



IT IS NOT PLEASANT TO SEE A STOUT MAN GROWN SUDDENLY THIN, AND IT IS EVEN WORSE WHEN THE BAGGY SKIN BECOMES YELLOW OR GREYED
THE EYES SUNKEN, CIRCLED, AND UNCANNILY GLOWING. THE FOREHEAD VEINED AND CORRUGATED AND THE HANDS TREMULOUS AND TWITCHING.
AND IF ADDED TO THIS THERE BE A REPELLENT UNKEMPTNESS AND AN UNCHECKED GROWTH OF WHITE BEARD ON A FACE ONCE CLEAN SHAVEN, THE CUMULATIVE EFFECT IS QUITE SHOCKING.
BUT SUCH WAS THE ASPECT OF CRAWFORD TILLINGHAST ON THE NIGHT HIS MAID CONSTANT MESSAGE BROUGHT ME TO HIS DOOR AFTER YEARS OF EXILE
I HAD INDEED WARNED HIM TEN WEEKS BEFORE WHEN HE BURST FORTH WITH HIS TALE OF WHAT HE FELT HIMSELF ABOUT TO DISCOVER.
WHAT DO WE KNOW OF THE WORLD AND THE UNIVERSE AROUND US?
OUR MEANS OF RECEIVING IMPRESSIONS ARE ABSURDLY FEW AND OUR NOTIONS OF SURROUNDING OBJECTS INFINITELY NARROW.
WITH FIVE FEEBLE SENSES HIS FRETFUL MIND PRETENDS TO COMPREHEND THE BOUNDLESSLY COMPLEX COSMOS,
YET OTHER BEINGS WITH A WIDER STRENGTH, OR DIFFERENT RANGE OF SENSES MIGHT SEE VERY DIFFERENTLY THE THINGS WE SEE
I HAVE ALWAYS BELIEVED THAT SUCH STRANGE INAUDIBLE WORLDS EXIST AT OUR VERY ELBOWS.
AND NOW I BELIEVE I HAVE FOUND A WAY TO BREAK DOWN THE BARRIERS!
I AM NOT INSANE


WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS THAT MACHINE WILL GENERATE WAVES ACTING ON UNRECOGNIZED SENSE ORGANS THAT EXIST IN US AS ATROPHIED OR RUDIMENTARY VESTIGES, AND WE SHALL SEE THINGS WHICH NO BREATHING CREATURE HAS YET SEEN



WHEN TILLINGHAST SAID THESE THINGS I REMONSTRATED; FOR I KNEW HIM WELL ENOUGH TO BE FRIGHTENED RATHER THAN AMUSED. BUT HE WAS A FANATIC AND DROVE ME FROM THE HOUSE.

NOW HE WAS NO LESS A FANATIC BUT HIS DESIRE TO SPEAK HAD CONQUERED HIS RESENTMENT AND HE HAD WRITTEN ME IN A HAND I COULD SCARCELY RECOGNIZE

AS I ENTERED THE ABODE OF THE FIEND SO SUDDENLY METAMORPHOSED TO A SHIVERING GARGOYLE, I BECAME INFECTED WITH THE TERROR WHICH SEEMED STALKING IN ALL THE SHADOWS

YET I SOON SUBORDINATED ALL MY FEARS TO MY GROWING CURIOSITY

I OBSERVED THAT DETECTABLE ELECTRICAL MACHINE, GLOWING WITH A SICKLY, SINISTER VIOLET LUMINOSITY WHICH INCREASED WHILE AGAIN. THEN ASSUMED A PALE OUTRE COLOR WHICH I COULD NEITHER PLACE NOR DESCRIBE; HE HEATED ME NEAR THE MACHINE AND TURNED A SWITCH SOMEWHERE BELOW. THE CROWNING CLUSTER OF GLASS BULBS ASPUTTERING BEGAN TO GET TO A WHINE AND TERMINATED IN A DRONE SO SOFT AS TO SUGGEST A RETURN TO SILENCE

DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS? IT IS ULTRA-VIOLET. YOU THOUGHT IT WAS INVISIBLE AND SO IT IS

BUT YOU CAN SEE THAT AND MANY OTHER INVISIBLE THINGS NOW.

THE WAVES FROM THAT THING ARE MAKING A THOUSAND BLEEDING GASHES IN US. YOU HAVE HEARD OF THE PINEAL GLAND? THAT GLAND IS THE BEST SENSE DRAIN OF ORGANS — I HAVE FOUND OUT. IT IS LIKE SIGHT IN THE DARK AND TRANSMITS VISUAL PICTURES TO THE BRAIN. IF YOU ARE NORMAL THAT IS THE WAY YOU OUGHT TO GET MOST OF IT

I MEAN GET MOST OF THE EVIDENCE FROM BEYOND.

I LOOKED ABOUT THE INVISIBLE ATTIC ROOM. THE FAR CORNERS WERE ALL SHADOWS AND THE WHOLE PLACE TOOK ON A HAZY UNREALITY WHICH OBSCURED ITS MATURE AND INVITED THE IMAGINATION TO SYMBOLISM AND PHANTASM

THERE SEEMED TO BE A VOID, AND NOTHING MORE. AND I FELT A CHILDISH FEAR WHICH PROMPTED ME TO DRAW FROM MY HIP POCKET THE REVOLVER I ALWAYS CARRIED AFTER DARK

THEN FROM THE FARTHERMOST REGIONS OF REMOTENESS THE SOUND SOFTLY GLIDED INTO EXISTENCE

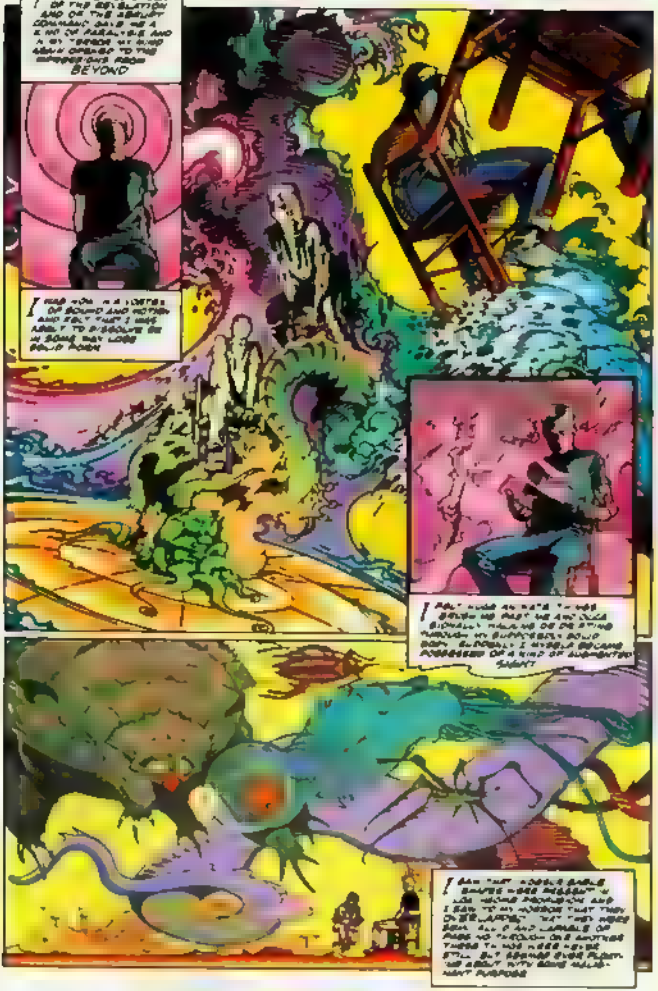
I FELT SENSATIONS LIKE THOSE ONE FEELS WHEN ACCIDENTALLY SCRATCHING GROUND GLASS. SIMULTANEOUSLY THERE DEVELOPED SOMETHING LIKE A COLD DRAUGHT

AS I WALTED BREATHLESSLY I PERCEIVED THAT BOTH SOUND AND WIND WERE INCREASING. THE EFFECT SEEMS TO GIVE ME AN ODD NOTION OF MYSELF AS TIED TO A PAIR OF RAILS IN THE PATH OF A GIGANTIC APPROACHING LOCOMOTIVE

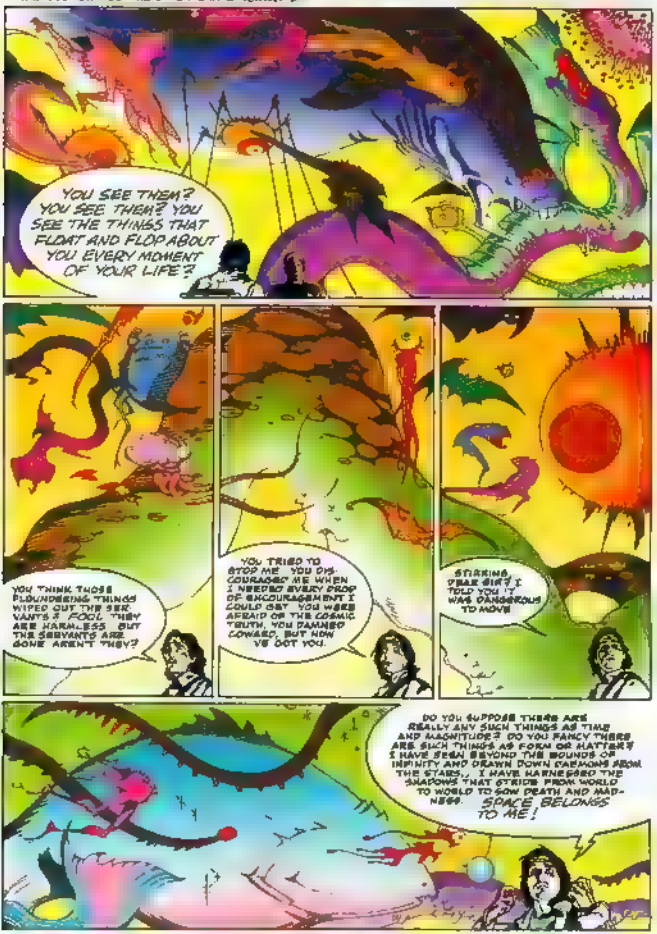
I BEGAN TO SPEAK TO THE INVISIBLE, AND AS I DID SO ALL THE UNUSUAL IMPRESSIONS ABRUPTLY VANISHED.

THE INVISIBLE WAS BRIMMING REPULSIVELY AT THE REVOLVER WHICH I HAD ALMOST UNCONSCIOUSLY DRAWN, BUT FROM HIS EXPRESSION I WAS SURE HE HAD SEEN AND HEARD AS MUCH AS I

IN THESE DAYS WE ARE ABLE TO BE SEEN AS WELL AS TO BE. I TOLD YOU THE SERVANTS LEFT, BUT I DIDN'T TELL YOU HOW. IT WAS THAT TRICK-WITTED HOUSEKEEPER — SHE TURNED THE LIGHTS ON DOWNSTAIRS. AFTER I WARNED HER NOT TO, AND THE WIRES PICKED UP SYMPATHETIC VIBRATIONS. IT MUST HAVE BEEN FRIGHTFUL


THE LONGING BACK OF THE REVELATION AND OF THE BRIGHT LONGING WAS NOT A KIND OF PARADISE AND A GLORIOUS WORLD BEYOND
I HAD NO MEMORIES OF SOUND AND NOTHING AND BUT THAT I WAS UNABLE TO DISCOVER BE IN SOME WAY LOST BLIND POEM
BUT WHEN WE WERE TOGETHER AND WE WERE BLINDED BY THE STRONG MORNING SUNLIGHT AND BOTH CLOSED I WOULD BECOME POSSESSED OF A KIND OF HUMANITY SIGHT
I AM NOT SURE I SHALL EVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED AND I SEE IN MY MEMORY THAT THEY DIED AGAIN BUT THEY WERE BOTH AS A CHILD'S OF PAGE NO RECOLLECTION OF ANYONE THERE TO HAVE HERE WITH THE TRUE SKY BEHIND EVERYTHING ABOUT WITH SOME VALUE

SOMETIMES THEY ARGUED TO DEVOUR ONE ANOTHER, THE ATTACKER LAUNCHING ITSELF AT ITS VICTIM AND INSTANTANEOUSLY OBLITERATING THE LATTER FROM SIGHT. SHUDDERINGLY I FELT THAT I KNEW WHAT HAD OBLITERATED THE UNFORTUNATE SERVANTS.


YOU SEE THEM? YOU SEE THEM? YOU SEE THE THINGS THAT FLOAT AND FLOP ABOUT YOU EVERY MOMENT OF YOUR LIFE?
YOU THINK THOSE FLOUNDERING THINGS WIPED OUT THE SERVANTS? FOOL! THEY ARE HARMLESS. BUT THE SERVANTS ARE GONE AREN'T THEY?
YOU TRIED TO STOP ME. YOU DID. COURAGE! ME WHEN I NEEDED EVERY DROP OF ENCOURAGEMENT I COULD GET. YOU WERE AFRAID OF THE COSMIC TRUTH, YOU DAMNED COWARD, BUT NOW WE GOT YOU.
STIRRING, DEAR SIR? I TOLD YOU IT WAS DANGEROUS TO MOVE
DO YOU SUPPOSE THERE ARE REALLY ANY SUCH THINGS AS TIME AND MAGNITUDE? DO YOU FANCY THERE ARE SUCH THINGS AS FORM OR MATTER? I HAVE SEEN BEYOND THE BOUNDS OF INFINITY AND DRAWN DOWN FANCIONS FROM THE STARS... I HAVE HARNESSED THE SHADOWS THAT STRIDE FROM WORLD TO WORLD TO SOW DEATH AND MADNESS. SPACE BELONGS TO ME!

THINGS ARE HUNTING ME NOW--THE THINGS THAT DEVOUR AND DISSOLVE--BUT I KNOW HOW TO ELUDE THEM. IT IS YOU THEY WILL EAT, AS THEY EAT THE SERVANT'S.
DON'T WORRY, THEY WON'T HURT YOU. THEY DIDN'T HURT THE SERVANTS--IT WAS THE SEEING THAT MADE THE POOR DEVILS SCREAM SO. MY PETS ARE NOT PRETTY FOR THEY COME OUT OF PLACES WHERE AESTHETIC STANDARDS ARE--VERY DIFFERENT.
DISINTEGRATION IS QUITE PAINLESS, I ASSURE YOU--BUT I WANT YOU TO SEE THEM.
I ALMOST SAW THEM, BUT I KNOW HOW TO STOP.
WHY DON'T YOU MOVE, THEN? TIRED? WELL, DON'T WORRY, MY FRIEND FOR THEY ARE COMING..
LOOK, LOOK, CURSE YOU, LOOK..IT'S JUST OVER YOUR LEFT SHOULDER..
BANG

WHAT REMAINS TO BE TOLD IS VERY BRIEF AND MAY BE FAMILIAR TO YOU FROM THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS. THE POLICE HEARD A SHOT IN THE OLD TILLINGHAST HOUSE AND FOUND US THERE--

TILLINGHAST DEAD AND ME UNCONSCIOUS

THEY ARRESTED ME BECAUSE THE REVOLVER WAS IN MY HAND

BUT RELEASED ME IN THREE HOURS

AFTER THEY FOUND IT WAS ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE BUT TILLINGHAST HIMSELF TO HAVE FIRED IT

AND SAW THAT MY SHOT HAD BEEN DIRECTED AT THE NOXIOUS MACHINE WHICH NOW LAY SHATTERED ON THE LABORATORY FLOOR

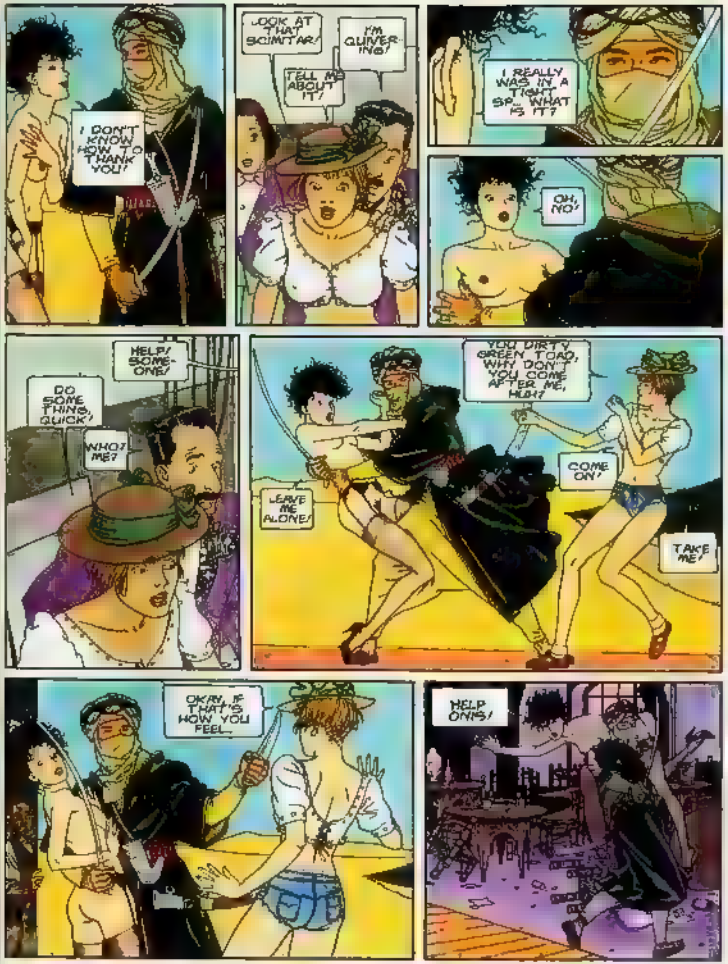
I DID NOT TELL VERY MUCH OF WHAT I HAD SEEN; BUT FROM THE EVASIVE OUTLINE I DID GIVE, THE DOCTOR TOLD ME THAT I HAD UNDOUBTEDLY BEEN HYPNOTIZED BY A VINDICTIVE AND HOMICIDAL MADMAN.

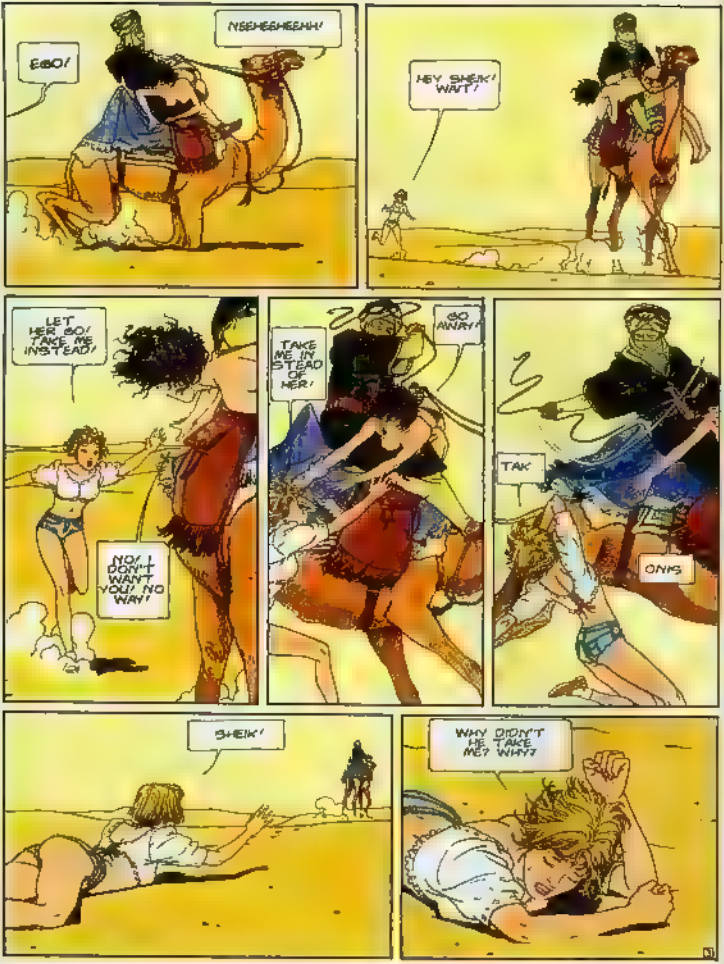
I WISH I COULD BELIEVE THAT DOCTOR... IT WOULD HELP MY SHAKY NERVES IF I COULD DISMISS WHAT I NOW HAVE TO THINK OF THE AIR AND SKY ABOUT AND ABOVE ME.

I NEVER FEEL ALONE OR COMFORTABLE

AND A NIGGLING SENSE OF PURSUIT SOMETIMES COMES CHILLINGLY ON ME WHEN I AM WEARY.
WHAT PREVENTS ME FROM BELIEVING THE DOCTOR
. IS ONE SIMPLE FACT .
THAT THE POLICE NEVER FOUND THE BODIES OF THOSE SERVANTS.
WHOM THEY SAY CRAWFORD TILLINGHAST
. MURDERED
END

LITTLE
EGO
LET ME GO!
HEERE!
HERE!
NO! PLEASE!
HERE!
HELP!
!
SSSRAPP
OOOH!
THE GREEN SHEIK!
THE GREEN SHEIK?
NO!
RUN!
QUICK
AAH


I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU!
LOOK AT THAT SCIMITAR!
I'M QUIVERING!
TELL ME ABOUT IT!
I REALLY WAS IN A TIGHT SPOT. WHAT IS IT?
OH, NO!
HELP! SOMEONE!
DO SOMETHING, QUICK!
WHO? ME?
YOU DIRTY GREEN TOAD, WHY DON'T YOU COME AFTER ME, HUH?
COME ON!
LEAVE ME ALONE!
TAKE ME!
OKAY, IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL...
HELP, OHNO!


EEOO!
NEEHEEHEEHH!
HEY SHEIK! WAIT!
LET HER GO! TAKE ME INSTEAD!
NO! I DON'T WANT YOU! NO WAY!
TAKE ME IN STEAD OF HER!
GO AWAY!
TAK
ONN3
SHEIK!
WHY DIDN'T HE TAKE ME? WHY?

PLEASE LET ME GO. I WANT TO GO HOME
AT LEAST LET ME SIT UP! I'M GOING TO FALL OFF!
AND I'M GETTING DIZZY
THAT'S BETTER!
WHAT ARE YOU D-O-I-NG?
OHH! OHH! OHH! OHH!
OH, MY! WHAT A DREAM THAT WAS!! I DON'T SEEM TO BE MAKING ANY PROGRESS WITH MY THERAPIST!
Giardino

STRIPTEASE
SOUVENIRS FROM HELL
GRIM REAPER HANDPUPPETS
SEAMONKIES
EXPLODING PRAYER CANDLES
IT'S A CLASSIC SERPENT IN A CAN
LAVA LA
WITH
LAVA
MY FRIENDS WENT TO HELL AND ALL I GOT WAS THIS LOUSY SHIRT
FUN FOR NEW PARENTS
SNOWBALLS
DEMONOLOGIA PET
GUESS WHERE I'M GOING
GRAB BAG
SURPRISE CANDY
INSTANT FLAMES
CHOCOLATE BAR WITH REAL INSECTS
HAM - PAPER BALLS - FLIES -
SANDPAPER TOILET TISSUE
COMBO OF THESE
MAPS TO THE STARS
EXTRA LIFE
I'VE BEEN TO HELL AND BACK
CHRISTMAS SUCKS

The Devil Burns A Sick Day!

SiSYPHuS
You'll never know what you can do until you try
Your ideals are will within you reach.
life always gets harder near the summit
e time to try something

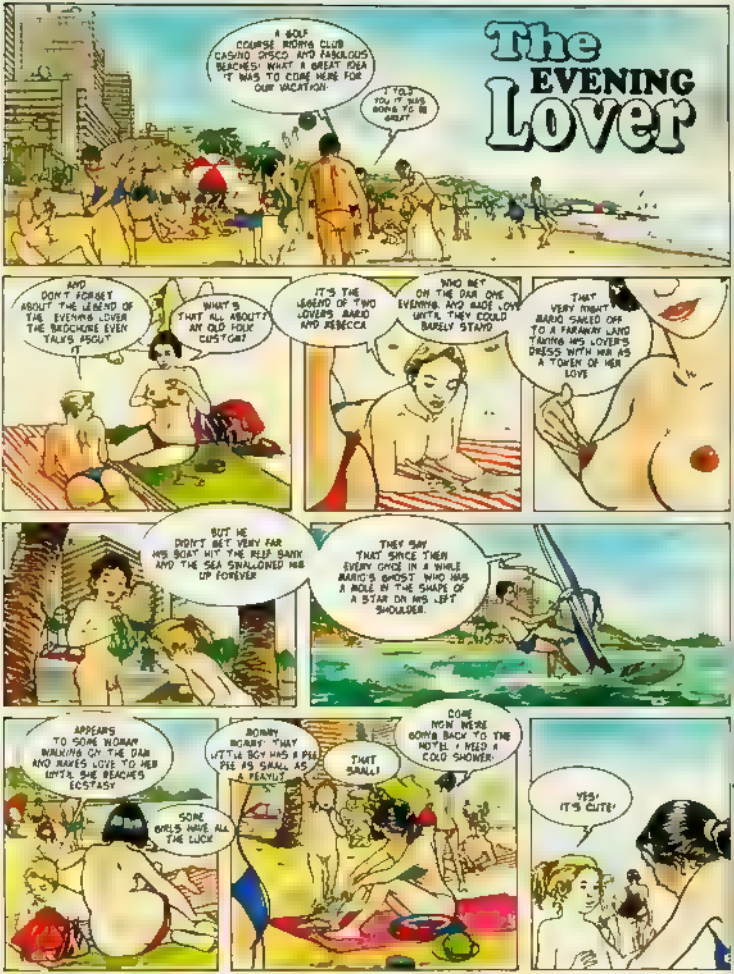
Lefty Lino
FRUIT
&
VEG
BY C OF BERG
STATUS WAS IT?
THE ROOT NAME IS STATUS
I'VE RECENTLY STOCKED A SUPERB TURNIP
STATUS
FINE LOS THEM PLEASE
DARE I SUGGEST YOU LEAFLE OUR MEETING AT ONCE
AUTHORITY
OUR SPECIAL OFFER TODAY IS THE CARROT
V. I. P.
ARE HUBBY WOULD LIKE SAME
I COULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN THE BEST RANGE
übermensch
PRESTIGE
EVER CLAPPED YOUR EYES ME OLD DEAR ON A BIGGER OR MORE BEAUTIFUL POTATO THAN
AAAAH
POWER
THIS LOT WILL SET YOU BACK GEORGE
BLONG
BLONG
© C of Berg 1984

© 1993 JIM WOODRING

SATAN TAKES
DEEP WITHIN THE UNDERWORLD WE FIND LUCIFER PRESIDING
CROSSROADS
I SAY BIZZARE GOD'S THE BEST ALBUM SO FAR
I INDEED PAY TO JUDAS PRIEST WHO CRUCIFIED ASS!
LATELY, I GET THE FEELING THAT I'M THE ONE SUFFERING DOWN HERE...
I WONDER IF IT IS POSSIBLE FOR ME TO BE HAVING BURNOUT? I SUPPOSE, I'LL HAVE TO TAKE ANOTHER HEADBANGER!
STARCH IN THE COLLAR
HOLLYWOOD?! YOU TOOK THE WAY TO HOLLYWOOD WHEN YOU RAN AWAY?
I'VE HAD THE BEST MANICURE SOME HELL
NEVERMIND! I'LL GUMSHOE IT! THE NEWS TAKE ON UNUSUAL IT'LL GET BAD!
SUNSET AND LA BRIA
marty's
WHAT THE HEAVEN IS GOING ON?!
DON'T YOU WATCH THE NEWS
ANOTHER DAY
WAKE UP!
OH NO!
HEADBANGER
LITTLE SINNER
ONION
ONION!!
ONION

METALHEADS!
HEY SATAN! REMEMBER ME?
IT'S YOUR BUDDY DAVID HASSELHOFF! I SIGNED THAT PACT IN BLOOD, REMEMBER? HOP IN - I'LL GIVE YOU A RIDE!
YOU SHALL BE REWARDED!
...AND NOW, I'M THE STAR OF "BAYWATCH" AND MY SINGING CAREER IS DOING GANGBUSTERS BUSINESS IN GERMANY
BAD TELEVISION!
HEY! EASY ON THE LEATHER!
BOB SAGET
SHOULD WE GET THIS ON VIDEOTAPE?
ARE YOU SERIOUS? HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THAT GUY ACT? WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT?
OZZY
ends
TASTY!
HELLION HELL!

T.V. IN HELL
IF THE PIRATES BEHAVE THEMSELVES THEY ARE ALLOWED TO WATCH THEIR BELOVED HAPPY DAYS!
GAME SHOWS ARE VERY POPULAR IN HELL
THE WORST EVILDOERS ARE PUNISHED WITH BARNEY!
I LOVE YOU YOU LOVE ME


A GOLF COURSE RIGHT CLUB CASINO DISCO AND FABULOUS BEACHES! WHAT A GREAT IDEA IT WAS TO COME HERE FOR OUR VACATION!
I TOLD YOU IT WAS GONNA TO BE GREAT
The EVENING Lover
AND DON'T FORGET ABOUT THE LEGEND OF THE EVENING LOVER THE BROCHURE EVEN TALKS ABOUT IT
WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT? AN OLD FOLK CUSTOM?
IT'S THE LEGEND OF TWO LOVERS BARIO AND REBECCA
WHO BET ON THE DAY ONE EVENING AND MADE LOVE UNTIL THEY COULD BARELY STAND
THAT VERY NIGHT BARIO SAILED OFF TO A FARAWAY LAND TAKING HIS LOVER'S DRESS WITH HIM AS A TOKEN OF HER LOVE
BUT HE DIDN'T GET VERY FAR HIS BOAT HIT THE REEF BANK AND THE SEA SWALLOWED HIM UP FOREVER
THEY SAY THAT SINCE THEN EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE BARIO'S GHOST WHO HAS A MOLE IN THE SHAPE OF A STAR ON HIS LEFT SHOULDER
APPEARS TO SOME WOMAN WALKING ON THE DAM AND MAKES LOVE TO HER UNTIL SHE REACHES ECSTASY
SOME GIRLS HAVE ALL THE LUCK
BOBBY BOBBY THAT LITTLE BOY HAS A PEE PEE AS SMALL AS A PEANUT
THAT SMALL!
COME NOW WE'RE GONNA BACK TO THE MOTEL I NEED A COLD SHOWER
YES, IT'S CUTE!

THAT VERY EVENING AS THE SUN WAS SETTING..
HELLO
??
ARE YOU ALL ALONE?
YOU'RE REAL CUTE YOU KNOW THAT?
NO. NAPOSS...ARE YOU THE
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?
DON'T WORRY.
AOUNNNGHH!
!!!
2

AH! AH! AHHHH!!
AH, AH, YES! YES!
THAT'S BETTER!
!
INCREDIBLE!
BUT WHERE DID HE GO?
OH GOD. NO SIGN OF HIM! AND HE TOOK ALL MY STUFF.

NOW AM GOING TO GET BACK TO THE HOTEL LIKE THIS?
BOUTIQUE
COOL BET I'LL FIND SOMETHING TO WEAR IN THERE!
HELLO? IS ANYBODY IN?
AHHHHHH
GOOD OUR DEAL STILL STANDS I'LL "ATTOO" YOU FOR FREE AS LONG AS YOU BRING ME ALL THE CLOTHES YOU CAN CARRY AWAY FROM YOUR TRYST'S.

ALMOST MIDNIGHT! THE BEST TIME TO TELL MY STORY
IT'S A STORY ABOUT LOVE AND HORROR
SHRAACK
AND LISTEN THIS ISN'T SOMETHING JUST MADE UP IT REALLY HAPPENED
COME ON TELL IT ALREADY!
ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT! IT HAPPENED LONG AGO WHEN A VERY PRETTY YOUNG REDHEAD BELIEVED SHE MET HER TRUE LOVE HER NAME WAS
JOHN SHEFFIELD 1972

YES THIS WAS HER NAME EMILY
AND SHE GREW UP IN THIS VERY SAME VILLAGE YES YES! THIS STORY HAPPENED RIGHT HERE!
TODAY THINGS ARE QUIET AROUND HERE AT PEACE WELL NOT EVERYTHING IT SEEMS THAT SOMETHING, NO SOMEONE IS SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING.WELL, AS YOU WISH

EMILY WAS AN EXOTIC BEAUTY
DAMN THE DAY SHE FELL IN LOVE WITH THAT YOUNG MAN AND THAT THEY
MARRIED!
IN THE BEGINNING SHE THOUGHT IT WAS LOVE
BUT VERY SOON IT TURNED INTO SOMETHING UGLY.
HER HUSBAND CHEATED ON HER SO OFTEN
UNTIL ONE DAY SHE COULDN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER

SHE, WHO ONLY SEARCHED FOR TRUE LOVE DECIDED TO THROW AWAY EVERYTHING
SO SHE DECIDED TO PUT AN END TO IT ALL
AT THE FUNERAL SOMEONE HEARD HIM SAY: I WOULD HAVE GIVEN MY LIFE FOR HER THE WORTHLESS BASTARD!
BUT HIS MEMORY WOULD NEVER LET HER REST IN PEACE!

SOME TIME PASSED ALL WAS FORGOTTEN
UNTIL ONE NIGHT
NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED YES, PERHAPS? WHO KNOWS?
THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO CLAIM TO HAVE SPOKEN WITH POOR EMILY'S HUSBAND A FEW DAYS BEFORE WHAT IS CERTAIN
IS THAT HE WAS VISITED BY ONE OF THE RISEN DEAD MUCH LATER AND WHAT IS MOST STRANGE
IS THAT LOCK OF RED HAIR WAS FOUND CLUTCHED IN ONE OF HIS HANDS

BELIEVE IT WAS EARLY WHO SOMEHOW, CAME BACK AND TOOK THE LIFE OF HER HUSBAND
EMILY!
YES. AND BELIEVE SHE WILL WANDER THE EARTH UNTIL SHE FINDS HER TRUE LOVE
GREAT! WE'VE GOT TO GO! WE'LL BE BACK TOMORROW
YES. SO, TOMORROW I'LL TELL YOU A NEW TALE. EH?
SHIT! I'M GETTING OLD. I'M STARTING TO BELIEVE MY OWN STORIES.
THE END

WVOOOOOOOO
BLOCKER! THAT SON OF A BITCH! HE'S GAINING ON ME
WHOOOOO
JACK MY FRIEND IT'S BOUT TIME FER YOU TO LOSE ME
THE SHORT CUT IS ABOUT 100 YARDS FROM HERE. THE REDWOOD PATH
...GOT TO MAKE HIM THINK I TOOK THE PATH IT'S MY ONLY HOPE

WHOOOOSH
YAHOO! WE FELL FOR IT! I LOST THAT BASTARD!
SHERIFF FERGUSON TO BLOCKER CAN YOU HEAR ME? CAN YOU HEAR ME? ANSWER SHERIFF
BLOCKER HERE
IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT SHERIFF? I HEARD WHAT HAPPENED YOU NEED BACK-UP?
NO, I'VE GOT A BAD BATTERY. NOT MUCH USE IF I COMING BACK ONER

IDIOT STUPID EMPLOYEES STUPID SHERIFF
LOOK THERE'S THE SHERIFF HE'S BACK
HE'S ALONE THE SHERIFF LET HIM GET AWAY
WELL NOW TO MAKE ALONG STORY SHORT I GOT CAUGHT IN A BIG CLOUD OF DUST AND TOOK THE REDWOOD PATH THE SHORTCUT AND THAT BASTARD MUST HAVE HEADED NORTH I CALLED IN THE HIGHWAY PATROL
SO THIS IS WHAT CLAYTON CARE CALLING FOR WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
HE FIGURED I COULD HANDLE MYSELF CATCH HIM RED-HANDED RECKON I MADE A MISTAKE
I DON'T THINK CLAYTON KNOWS WHO THE GUY IS
MAYBE WE'LL GET SOMETHING OUT OF VONDALE
HEY VONDALE GIT OVER HERE
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HIM?
YOU UNDERSTAND DON'T KNOW NOTHING BUT WHAT I READ IN THE PAPER NOW IF YOU ASK ME TOMORROW AFTER I READ THE RAPLA MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU
LARGE SUNGLASSES THAT'S ALL REMEMBER AND A NAME A FAKE ONE I RECKON JIM FORBES FROM CHICAGO THAT'S 'BOUT IT
I'M SURE THIS GUY AIN'T A LOCAL BOY NO LOCAL WOULD HAVE STOPPED AT THE HOTEL FIRST
YOU GOT A POINT
SHERIFF!

SHERIFF YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE PROTECTING THE CITIZENS OF THIS HERE TOWN NOT BLOWING LEAD THROUGH THEIR WINDOWS
WELL IF YOU AIMED TO SHOOT MY WINDOW YOU COULDN'T HAVE BLOWN IT UP ANY BETTER DAMN IDIOT!
YEAH!
THAT'S RIGHT!
WILLIAMS IS RIGHT!
SURE IS
WILLIAMS YOU SAVING THE SHERIFF DIDN'T DO HIS JOB!
?
I AIN'T SAYING NOTHING AND WHO'S THE FOOL ARE YOU?
NOBODY AROUND HERE GIVES A CON'S FATOOT TO WHAT YOU GOT TO SAY
LET HIM SPEAK WILLIAMS
DON'T LIKE THAT GUN NO MORE THAN YOU DID HE LOOKED TOUGH TO BE THE SHERIFF COULD HAVE LOST HIS LIFE HE ACTED WITH COURAGE
AS FAR AS YOUR WINDOW GOES IT WAS SURE PRETTY BUT NOT TOO SOLID JUST LIKE THE REST OF YOUR BANK IF YOU PUT A LITTLE MORE OF YOUR MONEY TOWARD SECURITY YOUR OWN SAVINGS MAYBE NOW
MAYBE OUR SAVINGS WOULD BE SAFE AND SOUND NOW AND NOT ON THEIR WAY UP NORTH!
WHAT YOU GOT TO SAY FOR YOURSELF WILLIAMS?
YEAH! JOHNSON IS RIGHT
WHAT YOU GONNA DO ABOUT GETTIN' OUR MONEY BACK?
GOOD JOB SHERIFF
YOU'RE SURE BRAVE
?!!
YOU'VE GOT GUTS SHERIFF

WESTERNS COWBOYS AND INDIANS
RANCHES I SAY YOUR KID GOT IT BAD ANGELA THAT'S ALL YOU SEE AT THE MOVIES WESTERNS A BUNCH OF GUYS ON HORSES WHO SHOOT AT ANYTHING THAT MOVES FOR A WHOLE HOUR AND A HALF
WHILE THEY'RE BEING CHASED BY CROOKED SHERIFFS.
TAKE YOUR DIRTY PAWS OFF THOSE BOOKS
I'M BY MY HERO COMES HIS OWN NAME
ARE YOU DEAF? TOLD YOU TO TAKE YOUR DIRTY PAWS OFF THAT BOOK!
THE GET OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!
HA HA! HE'S GOT YOUR CHARMING PERSONALITY ANGELA THE SAME ASS POOR ATTITUDE
I RECKON YOU DON'T LIKE HIM VERY MUCH
MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS BOY!
YOU FANCY THE OTHER ONE DON'T YOU? THE ONE WHO LEFT TO GO UP NORTH, ABOUT FOUR YEARS AGO WHAT WAS HIS NAME AGAIN?
JACK?
JACK? THAT'S IT YOU LIKE JACK BETTER PEOPLE USED TO SAY THAT YOU LIKED HIM A LITTLE TOO MUCH, AND THAT'S WHY ONE FINE MORNING HE PACKED HIS SUITCASE AND LEFT OF COURSE I DON'T PAY MY MIND TO IDLE GOSSIP
YOU LITTLE

JACK IS BACK IN TOWN ANGELA. THIS EVENING YOUR LITTLE BOY IS COMING HOME TO SAY "HELLO" TO HIS MA
LET ME GO! YOU'RE HURTING ME.
NOW YOU LISTEN! HE JUST ROBBED THE BANK IN CRYSTAL RIGHT NOW HE'S HOME. BUT RECKON HE'S COMING HERE TO STAY WITH AL. THAT MONEY I WANT THAT MONEY AND YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME GET IT
TAKE YOU ASKING ME TO TURN IN MY OWN SON?
NAH, NOTHING LIKE THAT AL I WANT FROM YOU IS TO FIND A WAY TO GET THAT MONEY FROM HIM. YOU'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY
YOU'LL DO JUST FINE IF HE GIVES YOU ANY TROUBLE YOU CAN ALWAYS USE YOUR FEMININE CHARMS. JUST LIKE THE GOOD OLD TIMES.
YOU AIN'T NOTHING BUT TRASH SUCKER
NOW JUST WHAT IF I SAY NO?
WELL NOW. WOULDN'T DO THAT IF I WERE YOU. MUSS IF YOU DO, I'LL CUT YOU OUT OF THE FORT STOCKTON DEAL AND DON'T THINK WE'LL HAVE MUCH PROBLEM FINDING ANOTHER TAMER
I'M LEAVING WANT THAT MONEY BY TOMORROW MORNING MAYBE YOU OUGHTA PRY THAT BOTTLE FROM YOUR MOUTH AND START THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO. DON'T WASTE NO MORE TIME
GET BACK INSIDE, KID THE RAIN WILL RUIN YOUR BOOK!

YOU COMING FINCH? THE MEETING'S 'BOUT TO START

WAS THAT BLOCKER'S CAR. JUST HEARD?
THAT WAS KENDRICK & GUARDIAN ANGEL

HE GO IN TO GIVE HIS DAILY BRIEFING TO THE OLD MAN?
YOU CAN'T STAND HIM. CAN YOU?

THAT DANDY WAS ONLY BEEN HERE SIX MONTHS AND HE'S ALREADY TRYING TO BOSS AROUND A GANG WHO'S BEEN TOGETHER FOR FIFTEEN YEARS. PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND ME. WILL.
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE SAYING?

HE JUS' SHOWS UP WHEN HOW NOT KNOWS THAT FACKIN' NEW HIT IN THE TOOB. M' TOOK MONATHS TO HANDLES LL COMPUTER TO GET CLOSE TO HIM AN' NOW T'KNOW HE'S THE RIGHT MAN. AL

OKAY. MAYBE WE SO GET OVER ON THE OLD MAN BUT

FINCH LISTEN TO BE FARNUM HAD TO QUIT ONE DAY IT DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE THAT WOUND AND HIS BANDY LEG IT REALLY AGED HIM
YEAH BUT LET'S GIVE THAT MAMA'S BOY TAKE CHARGE INSTEAD OF
YOU RIGHT
WILL WE BEEN WITH FARNUM SINCE THE BEGINNING EIGHTEEN YEARS!
I RECKON YOU OUGHTA TELL HIM THAT
TALKED TO HIM ABOUT AN HOUR AGO. AIN'T HE WORTHY BITE
YOU'RE NOT AS FAST A TALKER AS KENDRICK THAT'S FOR SURE. YOU SHOULD HAVE DONE WHAT DID READ THE PAPER AND WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT KENDRICK IS GONNA TAKE OVER FROM THE OLD MAN IF THE GANGS AGAINST HIM THERE AIN'T NO WAY THAT'S GONNA HAPPEN
MOR
WILL THE LITTLE I KNOW ABOUT THAT FORT STOCKTON JOB MAKES ME THINK THERE'S SOMETHING ROTTEN ABOUT IT HAVE BE A DRAG
IT'S NOT KENDRICK'S NAME ALL OVER IT AIN'T NOTHING TO DO WITH FARNUM
YEAH NOW FARNUM TOLD US NOT TO FRET HE'LL FILL US IN THE DAY AFTER TOMORROW
BUT WHEN HE'S DOWN STEP DOWN
IF THIS FORT STOCKTON DEAL PANS OUT ALL THEM BOYS WILL KNIFE'S DRAW FOR KENDRICK AND HE'LL BE THE BOSS
AND YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE SURE THAT DON'T HAPPEN THAT IT'S
NOPE JUST WANT TO SHOWER BOYS THAT KENDRICK AIN'T WORTH IT

HIS DEPUTY, THE BABY MANAGER EVERYBODY SUSPECTS BLOCKER IF I WEREN'T THERE TO RUN THINGS AROUND
A DIRTY COP DON'T ALWAYS HAVE A GOOD CROOK THAT'S WHAT SADDENS ME, KENDRICK

BECKON WE SHOULD QUESTION THE FAT MAN CLOSELY AFTER THE MEETING AND TRY TO FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THAT DOG HE LET GET AWAY
YEAH THAT'S A GOOD IDEA

THEN YOU CAN INTRODUCE ME RIGHT
GIVE ME A HAND WILL YOU

JAMES LEE THE WORST PART IS GETTING UP ONCE I'D UP IT AIN'T BAD YOU KNOW FINCH CAME TO SEE ME A LITTLE WHILE AGO HE DON'T WANT YOU TAKING OVER WHEN I LEAVE

HE DON'T WANT TO BE LED BY A GUY WHO AIN'T EVEN GOT A CHANCE WORTH OF HIS KNOW-HOW OF THE JOB THAT'S WHAT HE SAID

DON'T TRUST HIM HE'S A TOUGH GUY HIS RIGHT PUNCH IS JUST AS DANGEROUS AS HIS GUN
AH HEAD'S THE SHERIFF AT LAST WAIT FOR ME HERE I'LL HOOK YOU TWO UP AFTER THE MEETING

HOWDY FARMER! GENTLEMEN PLEASE EXCUSE MY LATENESS BUT A SHERIFF'S JOB AIN'T EVER DONE

WELL, LET'S GET BACK TO WHERE WE WERE ANGELA AND CLAYTON COME OUT OF TRAGER'S BANK WITH THE MONEY
THEY GET IN THEIR CAR THEY'LL BE DRIVING A GLENDALE RECKON A WHITE GLENDALE THAT RIGHT SHERIFF
SURE IS
THEY GET IN AND TAKE OFF
JIM AND STUTHOW, DRESSED LIKE FIREMAN WILL FOLLOW CLOSELY IN A FIRE TRUCK
BANK
AND THEY'LL CATCH UP TO THAT WHITE GLENDALE RIGHT OUTSIDE OF STOCKTON RIGHT THEN OUR THIRD CAR ARRIVES AND CLOSES OFF THE TURNPOINT
THE VAN PASSES THE GLENDALE THE BACK DOORS OPEN FINCH AND I'LL SHOOT THEIR SITTING DUCKS. OUR CAR OUT BACK WILL STOP THEM FROM GETTING AWAY
WE TAKE THE MONEY SET FIRE TO THE GLENDALE AND GET OUT OF THERE FAST
AND THEN WE'LL BE SITTING PRETTY WITH A

OKAY NOW BECAUSE WHY DON'T WE WAIT UNTIL WE GET TO CRYSTAL TO GET RID OF THEM THEY MAY GOT TO COME BACK HERE TO DEAL UP WITH THE SHERIFF RIGHT?
WELL DON'T YOU GO TELLING ME THAT IF YOU WERE THAT CLOSE TO MEXICO WITH $330,000 YOU'D COME BACK HERE JUST TO SPLIT THE LOOT
THEM $330,000 DOLLARS GOT TO GET OUT OF THE BANK SOMEHOW DON'T YOU FORGET THAT OUR TWO DICES ARE AMATEURS
THEY'VE BEEN TO SEE THE PLACE A COUPLE TIMES, AND THERE'S THIS HERE CONFIDENTIAL INFO FROM THE FBI A LIST OF ALL THE MORE VULNERABLE AND LESS SECURED BANKS IN THE STATE
THE TRADERS BANK IN STOCKTON IS A GOOD PLACE CLAYTON SAYS THERE AIN'T NO SECURITY SYSTEM. JUST A COUPLE OF OLD GUARDS
YOU CAN'T ROB A BANK WITH PAPER! AMATEURS ARE AMATEURS! AND WHAT IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG IN THERE?
WELL THEN WE MIGHT WIND UP IN THE PAPERS OR AND SITUATION WILL SHOOT THEM DICES RIGHT THERE GET THE MONEY AND TAKE OFF THE OTHERS WILL STAY AND KEEP THE COPS OUT OF THE WAY
YOU'VE FIGURED IT ALL OUT FRANKLIN BUT WHAT IF THE ROB TRACE IT BACK TO US? MEAN I ONLY A THAT CAR AND THEM BOXES ARE BURNED TO A CRISP IF THEY START POKING THEIR NOSES.
YOU MEAN THE CRYSTAL COUNTY POLICE?

KEN DOWN FINCH SHERIFF
I GOT ME SOME FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES AT THE FBI WAR BUDDIES STRONG TIES
IF ANYONE STARTS ASKING QUESTIONS THEY GOT TO WORK WITH ME TRUST ME TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GIVE THEM A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY DEAD MEN CAN'T TALK
DO ANGELA AND CLAYTON SUSPECT ANYTHING?
NOTHING LIKE I SAID ON THE PHONE FARMER THEY'LL GO TO THE SLAUGHTER-HOUSE WITHOUT PUTTING UP ANY FUSS
THAT ANGELA'S AWFUL PRETTY TOO BAD WE GOT TO GET RID OF HER SHE GOT A SON TOO
ONE TWO BOYS TWO INNOCENT BOYS
YALL KNOW THAT FORT STOCKTON IS MY LAST JOB I TRIED TO MAKE IT AS CLEAN AS POSSIBLE CAUSE I AIN'T SPENDING THE REST OF MY DAYS RUNNING FROM THE COPS
EVER SINCE THEY GOT ME SIX MONTHS AGO THEY THINK I'M ON MY DEATHBED I DON'T WANT THEM BELIEVING I'M NOT
DAMN LEAD IN MY LEG RUST OF BEACHED MY BRAIN
IN LESS THAN 48 HOURS THE TILL OF THE TRADERS BANK IN FORT STOCKTON WILL BE ALL OURS
JUST HOPE THEM LOSERS DON'T MARK THEM BILLS
HA! HA! HA! HA!
BANK
$
SHERIFF I KNOW YOU HAD A BUSY DAY BUT I'D BE AWFULLY GRATEFUL IF YOU COULD SPARE ME A COUPLE MINUTES

LISTEN FARNUM
WE HAD A DEAL SHERIFF THE COPS MIGHT GET WISE TO THIS FORT STOCKTON JOB IF YOU DON'T QUIT YOUR CROOKED COP WAYS.
WELL THE FEDS MIGHT JUST START ASKING QUESTIONS AFTER THAT STUNT YOU PULLED TODAY
FARNUM YOU SAYING THE SHERIFF DIDN'T DO HIS DUTY?
UNGH
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET KENDRICK SHERIFF SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A TRUSTWORTHY FELLOW WE'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR FOOTSTEPS FOR THE PAST MONTH
THIS AFTERNOON YOUR UNSAVORY ACTIONS FORCED HIM TO ACT AS AN EYEWITNESS HE SAVED YOUR BUTT AND I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY HIM BACK UNLESS
UNLESS YOU TELL ME WHY YOU LET THAT BANK ROBBER GET AWAY
I'LL KNOW WHAT
DO YOU HEAR THAT? THAT CRY!
THAT'S BLOCKER WAL AND I HOG TIED HIM IN FARNUM'S OFFICE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE DONE BUT I RECKON KENDRICK'S TAKING CARE OF HIM
SHIT

..IIARRR

NO - NO HMM

WHY DID YOU LET HIM GO? YOU KNOW WHO HE WAS
I - SWEAR I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS OH GOD - SWEAR - DON'T

OKAY LET'S START AGAIN. LOOK HERE, SHERIFF - PUT THE CIGAR UNDER MY BOOT AND I STAMP IT IT'S OUT THE END

NOW LET'S START AGAIN AND I WANT THE TRUTH WHAT KINDA LOW-LIFE TRICK YOU THINK YOU'RE PULLING YOU MONEY

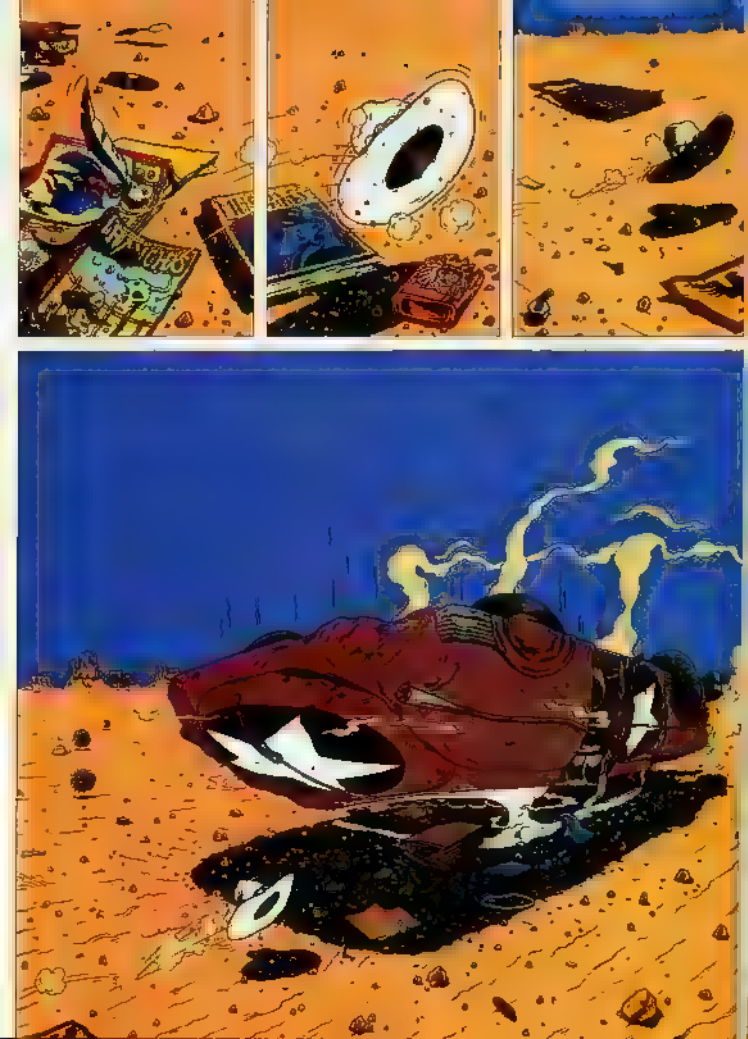
IAARR
ARG!
GHH
IA
GHH

STOP YER BELLYACHIN' IT'S ALL OVER NOW YOU FEEL LIKE TALKING NOW? NOW WHAT'S THE FELLOW'S NAME?
HUMMM ..J JACK

JACK COUTANCES HE'S HE'S ANGELA'S ELDEST SON

CLAYTON CAME TO MY OFFICE TO SNITCH ON COUNTANCES. MY DEPUTY WAS THERE. HE FIGURED OUT THAT CLAYTON HAD COME IN WITH SOMETHING HOT
HAD TO DO IT. I COULDN'T KILL THE GUY BECAUSE OF HIS MOTHER. ANGELA. SHE WOULD NEVER HELP ME. UNLESS I DID. AFTER THAT YOU UNDERSTAND?
IN THE END YOU DONE THE RIGHT THING. YOU FIXED THE MESS CLAYTON GOT YOU IN. I RECKON YOU SHOULDA SAID SOMETHING BEFORE. WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO HURT YOU. BUT THAT'S NONE OF MY TAKE
BLACKMAILED ANGELA. TOLD HER IF DON'T GET THE KID'S MONEY BEFORE NOON TOMORROW I'LL CUT HER OUT OF THE FORT STOCKTON DEAL
YOU DID A STUPID THING SHERIFF BUT THAT'S WATER UNDER THE BRIDGE NOW. ANGELA'S. ASK TOO MANY QUESTIONS. GO AND GET THE MONEY AND BRING IT BACK HERE OKAY?
YES
AT LEAST YOUR BLACKMAILING WILL SHOW HER YER THE REAL BOSS OF THIS OPERATION
KENDRICK TAKE THE SHERIFF TO HIS CAR
KENDRICK TAKING OVER FOR FARMER. FORGET IT
WELL OF A NIGHT

RANDOLPH OLSEN'S 30 P.M.



CRRR CRRR
ZZZ ANSWER
CZZZ
ANSWER CRRR
KNOW THAT YOU'RE HEADING TOWARD THE MEXICAN BORDER
CRRR NO CHANCE
MEXICO

4 HOURS EARLIER
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET NO WHERE WITH ME WITH YOUR SOB STORY ABOUT BEING CAUGHT IN THIS STORM THE CITY IS BEHIND THE HILL OVER THERE AND THERE'S A MOTEL FOR THE LOSERS OF YOU THE LUMBERJACK TELL THEM SENT YOU. GOOD-BYE
HELLO THERE
JACK?
WILL YOU LET ME IN BEFORE I GET SOAKED THROUGH!
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN TIM.

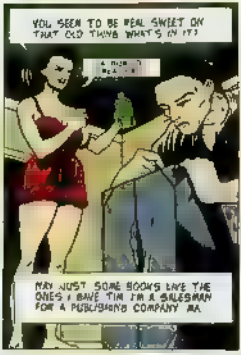
ALL THEM BOOKS FOR ME JACK AND NOT JUST COMICS THEY'RE FULL OF COLOR PICTURES WAY THIS IS GREAT MOST OF 'EM YOU BACK SUITS A BIT
TOLD YOU NOW I SELL THEM THEY GAVE THEM TO ME
LOOK AT THIS ONE ON MISTAKES! LISTEN TO THIS, IN SOUTH AMERICA BREEDERS COVEM THEM IN COW FAT IN ORDER TO PROTECT THEM FROM BLOODTHIRSTY VAMPIRES WILL I BE
YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT ME TO WAKE HER UP?
NAH LET HER REST U'LL SEE HER TOMORROW WHY DON'T YOU LEARN ME MORE ABOUT THEM VAMPIRES?
THAT'S RIGHT WHY DON'T YOU TELL HER SOME MORE OF YOUR STUPID STORIES?
HA.
WHY LOOK AT WHAT THE CAT DRAGGED IN! BOOKS BOOKS FULL OF STUPID STORIES FOR TIM AND FER ME NOTHING! NOT EVEN A HELLO!
THESE STORIES AIN'T STUPID!
CLAM!
YOU HURT HIM

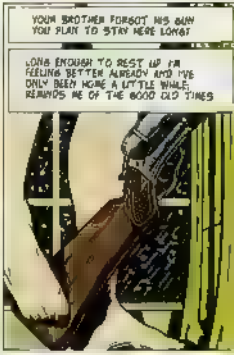
DON'T YOU WANNA TO ASK ME HOW I'M DOING?
WHAT'S YOU SICK?

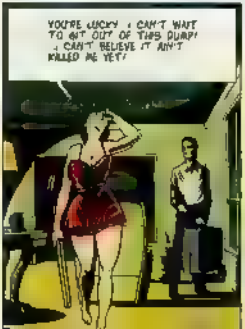
NO. NA. NO. NOT AT ALL! I'M DOING JUST FINE! I BEEN WORKING HARD SO HARD THAT MY BOSS TOLD ME TO TAKE TIME OFF SO I SAID TO MYSELF

YOU SAID. WHY NOT GO HOME? SHE MUST HAVE SETTLED DOWN AFTER ALL THIS TIME SHE'S MY MA. WON'T IT BE NICE!"
PLAF!

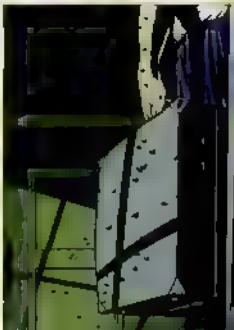
HOW CLUMSY OF ME! I KNOCKED OVER YOUR BRIEFCASE
LEAVE IT ALONE! I'LL GET IT!


YOU SEEM TO BE REAL SWEET ON THAT OLD TWINE. WHAT'S IN IT?
MAY JUST SOME BOOKS LIKE THE ONES I HAVE TIM I'M A SALESMAN FOR A PUBLISHING COMPANY MA

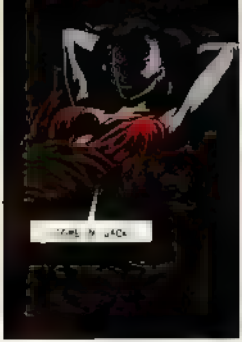

YOUR BROTHER FORGOT HIS GUN YOU PLAN TO STAY HERE LONG?
LONG ENOUGH TO REST UP I'M FEELING BETTER ALREADY AND I'VE ONLY BEEN HOME A LITTLE WHILE. REMINDS ME OF THE GOOD OLD TIMES

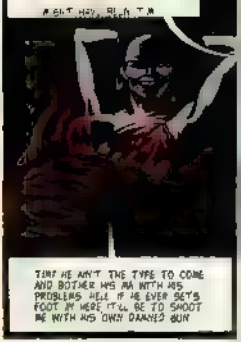

YOU'RE LUCKY I CAN'T WAIT TO GET OUT OF THIS DUMP! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT AIN'T KILLED ME YET!

I'M GOING BACK TO BED YOU SLEEP WITH TIM JUST LIKE THE GOOD OLD TIMES HA. HA! THE COWBOY AND THE SALESMAN



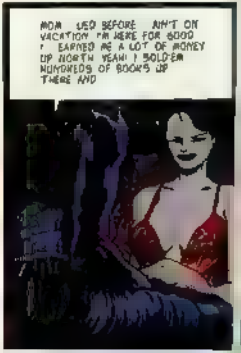
TIM YOU ASLEEP?
I CAN'T STAND HER JACK REALLY CAN'T! SHE'S ALWAYS LIKE THIS A MEAN DRUNK NIGHT AND DAY.
HEY! YOU'VE TURNED OUR OLD ROOM INTO A STAR-STUDDED PALACE. ALL THESE HERE PICTURES MOST OF THEM ARE JOHN WAYNE
YEAH! HE'S THE GREATEST!
HAVE YOU SEEN HIS MOVIES?
ONLY THE "FANTASTIC RIDERS" BUT ALL THE MOVIE MAGAZINES SAY HE'S THE GREATEST
THEY ALSO SAY THAT HE AIN'T SO GREAT IN REAL LIFE
DON'T CARE
HELLO BLOCKERS! YES, IT'S ME YES, I'VE COOKED UP A PLAN, BUT WE'LL NEED CLANTON'S HELP


TIME IN JAIL


TIM'S HEY, BUD, I'M
TIM'S HE AIN'T THE TYPE TO COME AND BOTHER HIS MA WITH HIS PROBLEMS. HELL IF HE EVER SET'S FOOT IN HERE IT'LL BE TO SHOOT ME WITH HIS OWN DAMNED GUN

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THAT I GOT ANY PROBLEMS? I DON'T GOT AS MANY PROBLEMS WITH TIM AS YOU. THAT'S FOR SURE!

I HOPE YOU DIDN'T LEAVE ME FOR FOUR YEARS WITHOUT EVEN A WORD JUST SO YOU COULD COME BACK HERE TO TELL ME HOW TO LIVE MY OWN LIFE. COME HERE. YOU'VE BROUGHT INTO A MAN! A HANDSOME MAN WITHOUT A PROBLEM IN THE WORLD. HAH!?


MOM. LIKE BEFORE. AIN'T ON VACATION. I'M HERE FOR GOOD. I EARNED ME A LOT OF MONEY UP NORTH. YEAH! I SOLD 'EM NUMBERS OF BOOKS UP THERE AND

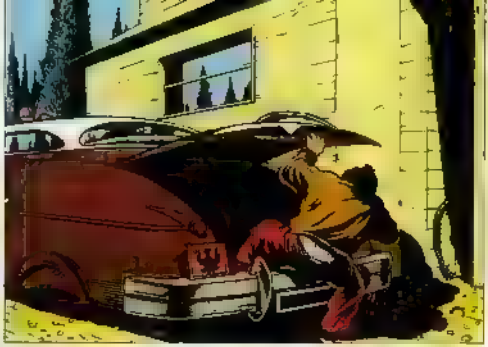
AND I SAVED MY MONEY FOR YOU. FOR TIM. FOR THE THREE OF US. OH! SOME GOOD UP THERE. LOOK! LOOK AT ALL THIS MONEY! I GOT TWENTY TIMES MORE!

GO ON. TAKE IT. IT'S YOURS. OH MA. JUST THINK OF ALL THE THINGS WE'RE GONNA BE ABLE TO DO. WE'RE GONNA BE REAL HAPPY NOW.

CRRR AFTER LAST NIGHT'S TERRIBLE STORM BANWOOD WILL BE SEEING SOME VERY GOOD WEATHER FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS BACK TO YOU FRED.
THANKS CYNTHIA! STILL NO TRACE OF THE GANGSTER WHO HELD UP THE BANK IN CRYSTAL YESTERDAY AFTERNOON. THE POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR HIM UP NORTH
CRYSTAL'S MAYOR CONGRATULATED SHERIFF BLOCKER FOR THE COURAGE HE SHOWED IN PURS. TO THE GAMEST X
MORNING JACK YOU SLEEP WELL?
BLOCKER IS HEADING THIS WAY MA HEY A GUY HELD UP THE BANK IN CRYSTAL YESTERDAY I JUST HEARD IT ON THE RADIO
THEY THINK HE'S HEADED NORTH BUT RECKON BLOCKER CAME BY NIGHT AFTER IT HAPPENED HE MUST HAVE TOLD YOU ABOUT IT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?
IF YOU WOULDN'T KEEP YOUR NOSE OUT OF MY STUFF
BUT EVERY TIME HE COMES YOU SEND ME AWAY.
YOU TWO UP TO SOMETHING BAD

YOU KNOW, JACK, AS MANGY OUT WITH THE CROOKEDEST SHERIFF IN ALL OF ARKNIDE, I'LL BET HIS REPUTATION REALLY IMPRESSES HER
SHUT UP, TIM.
KNOW. I KNOW. "SHUT UP OR GET OUT. IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME.
MORNING EVERYONE.
MORNING SHERIFF. YOU REMEMBER JACK?
JACK! WHY I REMEMBER JACK REMEMBER HIM VERY VERY WELL! HELLO THERE, JACK
MORNING SHERIFF!
WOW, HE AIN'T CHANGED MUCH SINCE I LAST SAW HIM. ANGELA, NOW WHEN WAS THAT?
FOUR YEARS
FOUR YEARS AND YOU WAS UP NORTH ALL THAT TIME, RIGHT? WHERE, EXACTLY?
I'D NEVER REALLY SETTLE IN ONE PLACE FOR VERY LONG, BECAUSE OF MY JOB. I'M A SALESMAN. I SELL BOOKS DOOR-TO-DOOR

COFFEE, SHERIFF?
45 TWISTS
TELL ME, JACK DO YOU GOT ANY DETECTIVE STORIES? ALWAYS WONDERED IF I COULD LEARN ME MORE ABOUT CRIMINALS AND THEIR WAYS FROM THEM BOOKS



NO. NO DETECTIVE NOVELS ONLY
SHERIFF, WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY IN CRYSTAL? DID THEY SHOOT THAT GUY?

YEP BUT MISSED KID TOO BAD HEY YOU CAME FROM UP NORTH. JACK YOU AND THE ROBBER MIGHT OF CROSSED PATHS
CAME ON THE BUS

AND THOUGHT SALESMEN NEVER LEFT THEIR CAR.
I HOPE YOU NEVER GET THAT GUY!

BUT...WHY DO YOU SAY THAT, KID?
IT AIN'T RIGHT FER A ROBBER TO BE ARRESTED BY A GUY LIKE YOU!
EVERYONE KNOWS THAT YOU AIN'T ANY NO BETTER THAN THEY ARE. ALL YOU DO IS CUT CROOKED DEALS LEFT AND RIGHT...ALL THE COUNTY KNOWS IT! BUT BECAUSE OF ALL YOUR OLD FRIENDS, YOU NEVER GET IN ANY TROUBLE.
WATCH YOUR TONNIE, BOY!
BOOM! BOOM! YOU'RE DEAD, DUKE!
YOU WAS A HERO IN THE WAR AND NOW YOU THINK THAT STAR PINNED TO YOUR CHEST PUTS YOU ABOVE THE LAW! BUT I...
HEY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE! IN OUR BEDROOM!
STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, YOU TWO, AND PUT YOUR HANDS ON THE TABLE!
YOU TOO, ANGELA. DON'T MOVE!
CLAYTON? GET OUT OF THERE!
NO...NO...YOU'RE GONNA TO HIT ME! BUT IT AIN'T MY FAULT! THE COWBOY FELL DOWN...THE WHITE COWBOY...
COME OUT, YOU IDIOT!
IT'S...IT'S THE WHITE COWBOY'S FAULT...

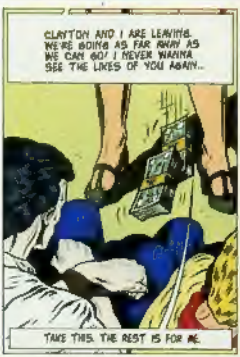
OKAY BLOCKER! SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW? WELL? WHAT DO WE DO?
MA, WHAT...
SHUT UP, JACK.
I...THEY'RE IN THE WAY, ANGELA. WE...WE CAN'T KEEP THEM. IT'S TOO DANG COMPLICATED ALREADY.
I WAS RIGHT ABOUT YOU TWO!
THEY DON'T MEAN NOTHING TO YOU ANYMORE, ANGELA. YOU...YOU'VE TOLD ME SO A THOUSAND TIMES. THEY AIN'T WORTH ANYMORE TO YOU THAN THIS SORRY DUMP...YEAH. THAT'S WHAT YOU TOLD ME!
MA!
NO MORE THAN THIS PRISON YOU CALL HOME...AND THAT YOU WISH YOU COULD FORGET!
THOSE WERE YOUR EXACT WORDS!
BLOCKER!!
BROAR!
THE WHITE COWBOY.
HANDS UP IN THE AIR, BOYS!
SHIT, MA..

BLOCKER LET YOU GET AWAY YESTERDAY THEN HE COME HERE AND MADE ME PLAY HIS GAME SO I COULD GET THE MONEY. I DIDN'T HAVE MY CHOICE. SO THAT'S WHY I SET UP THAT LITTLE SCENE THIS MORNING.

BLOCKER SHOULD HAVE DONE LIKE I SAID. KEEP TALKING. MAKE YOU QUAKE IN YOUR BOOTS. JUST A LITTLE. HE HAD TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU TWO WOULDN'T LEAVE THE ROOM...

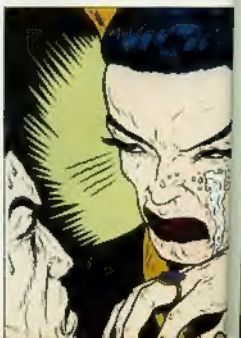
MEANWHILE, CLAYTON WAS SUPPOSED TO GO AND GET THE MONEY...YOU COULDN'T HAVE BLAMED NO ONE. A ROBBER WHO GETS HIS LOOT STOLEN CAN'T COMPLAIN TO NO ONE...YOU KNOW THE REST, JACK...

MY POOR JACK! ...ALL RIGHT, CLAYTON. GET THE CAR OUT OF THE GARAGE... THE KEYS ARE INSIDE...AND LEAVE TIM'S GUN.


CLAYTON AND I ARE LEAVING. WE'RE GOING AS FAR AWAY AS WE CAN GO! I NEVER WANNA SEE THE LIKES OF YOU AGAIN...
TAKE THIS. THE REST IS FOR ME.

YOU GOT ANYTHING TO SAY TO YOUR MA BEFORE SHE LEAVES? NO. THE YOUNGEST SULKS AND THE OLDER ONE...

SAD GOOD-BYES FOLLOW HAPPY REUNIONS. RIGHT, JACK?



HA HA!

HA! HA! HA! HA!

HA! HA! HA!

HA! HA! HA! HA!

THE END